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LOOK INSIDE!

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

MARCH NO.140

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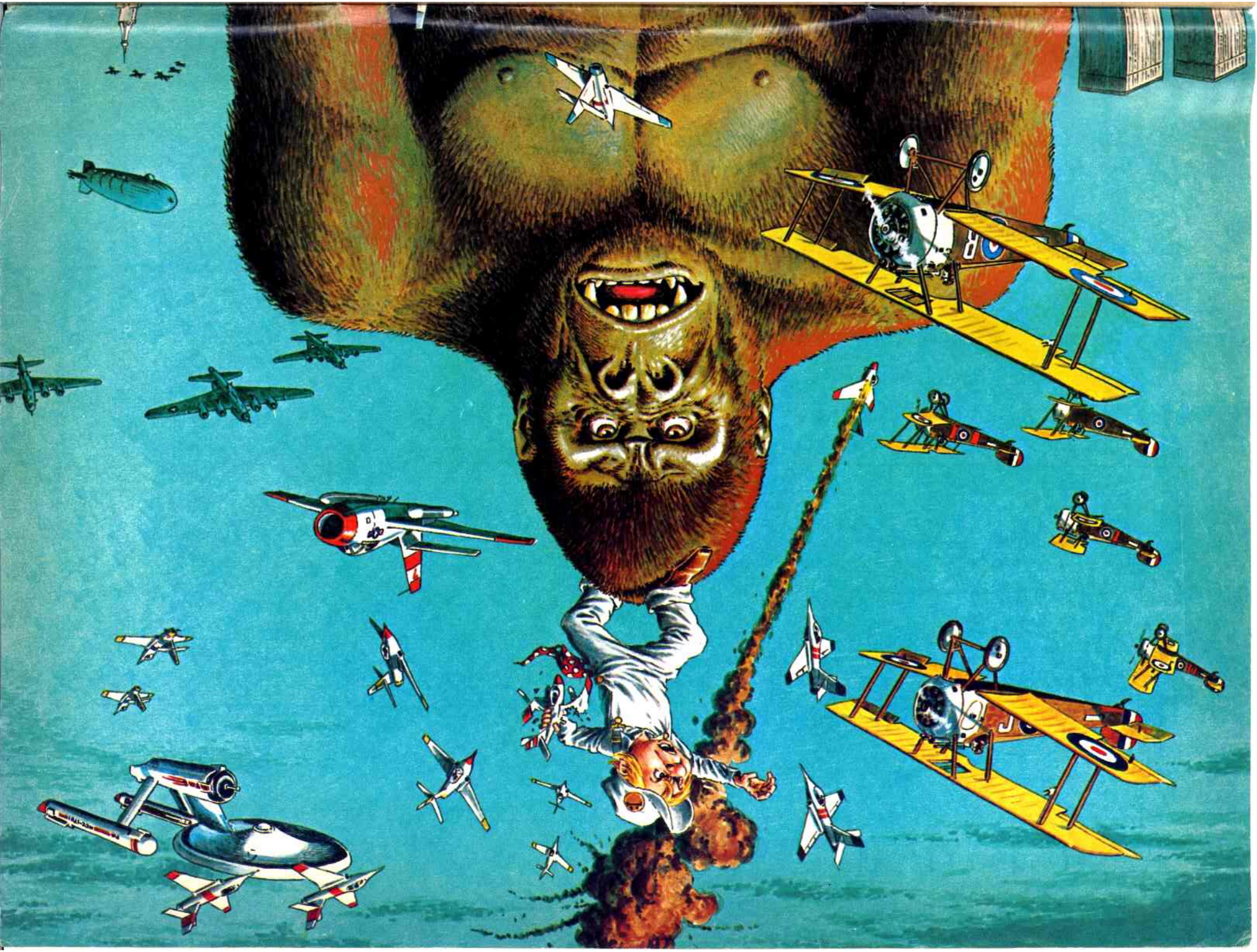
14254

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

IN THIS ISSUE:

WE "MONKEY" WITH KING KUNG



CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
CHARLES BROWN, BOB RAFFERTY, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
SURURI GUMEN, DON OREHEK,
HOWARD NOSTRAND
RICIG, artists
JHON SMIHT, pueef rederr
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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The original "Jaws"! 50

FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE TRAVELING CARNIVAL KING
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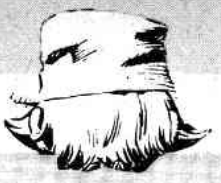
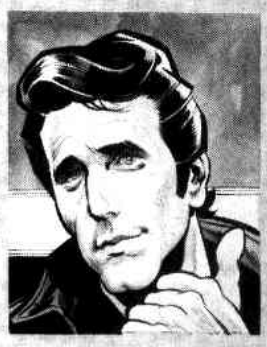
MARCH 1977 NO. 140



WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Our fearless janitor once again fights against tremendous odds! Go get 'em Sylvester! They can't do this to you. Boy, we hope the Big Ape doesn't scratch his head.



LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
I have this problem. Since I live "down under," I have to stand on my head to read CRACKED. Please print copies upside down for your loyal friends in Australia.

John Hamilton
Sydney, Australia

Dear John,
Sure!

Dear CRACKED,
This is the last time I'm going to write to you. I've written dozens of times and you've never printed any of my letters. IF YOU DONT PRNT this one, I'll never buy another copy of CRACKED! I mean it!

Amos Svoboda
Mission, Texas

Dear Amos,
You can't blackmail us! We'll never print a letter from anyone with an attitude like yours. And we mean it!

Dear CRACKED,
Congratulations!

Arthur Carroll
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Arthur,
We didn't know you knew!

Dear CRACKED,
Remember mi? I'm thi guy wath thi typewratir thet gits brokin ell thi tami. Whe cen a de? Mx tors mnsstyrs.

Amtr Vtrxo

Dear Amtr,
Are you sure you're hitting the right keys?

Dear CRACKED,
Your parody of a small town newspaper was tremendous only, that was no parody—that was my home town paper!

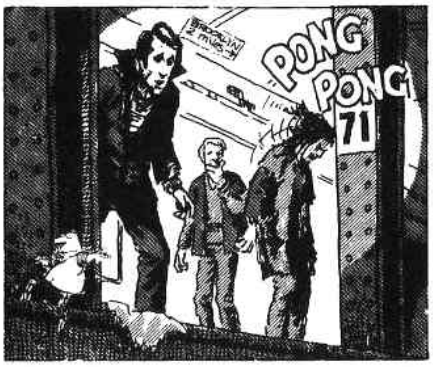
Mickey Levy
Hastings, Neb.

Dear Mickey,
Have you considered moving?

Dear CRACKED,
Could you stop stapling your magazine? It ruins the posters!

Gloria O'Reilly
Dade City, Fla.

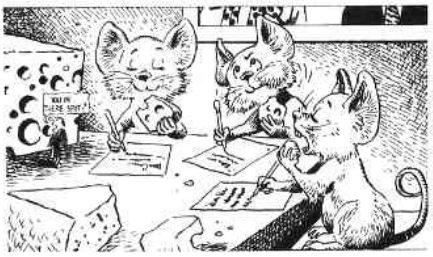
Dear Gloria,
Have you looked at it the other way—perhaps, for some, the poster ruins the staples.



Dear CRACKED,
How come CRACKED isn't sold at the newsstand located in my local subway station?

Kathy Shalit
Rego Park, N.Y.

Dear Kathy,
Guess our humor hasn't sunk to that level yet!



Dear CRACKED,
Are the letters printed in your "Lettuce" column written by real people?

John Robert Kasper
Ambridge, Pa.

Dear John Robert,
They are—unless you're a macaroon that's learned how to hold a pen!

Dear CRACKED,
From time to time I notice that you use the word "CLONE" in your magazine. What is a CLONE anyway?

Elaine Jacobs
Eailua, Hawaii

Dear Elaine,
It's a dummy or person who asks foolish questions like—"What's a clone?"

Dear CRACKED,
HOW THE KOTTER GANG SPENT THEIR SUMMER VACATION in CRACKED #137 was really great. All summer I read CRACKED. What did you guys do?

John Robert Kasper
Ambridge, Pa.

Dear John Robert,
Same as we do all winter—goof off!

Dear CRACKED,
I tried an experiment with issue #136. It said that it was "America's Fastest Growing Humor Magazine." So, I put it on the table for five days and when I picked it up again, it was still the same size. Please explain this to me.

M.R.G.
Whitemouth, Canada

Dear M.R.G.,
You're still a growing boy and so when you picked it up, you too **had grown and thus couldn't tell the new size difference!**

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT & CIRCULATION (Act of August 12, 1970: Section 3685, Title 39, United States Code)

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7. Owner. (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.)
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Robert C. Sproul, 235 Park Ave. So., New York, N.Y. 10003.
Bernard Brill, 235 Park Ave. So., New York, N.Y. 10003.
8. Known bondholders, mortgages and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities (If there are none, so state): None.
9. For optional completion by publishers mailing at the regular rates (Section 132.121, Postal Service Manual) 39 U.S.C. 3626 provides in pertinent part: "No person who would have been entitled to mail matter under former section 4359 of this title shall mail such matter at the rates provided under this subsection unless he files annually with the Postal Service a written request for permission to mail matter at such rates." In accordance with the provisions of the statute, I hereby request permission to mail the publication named in item 1 at the reduced postage rates presently authorized by 39 U.S.C. 3626.
10. Extent and nature of circulation:
A. Total No. copies printed (Net press run): Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 925,008; Single issue nearest to filing date, 806,922.
B. Paid circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales: Average No. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 439,917; Single issue published nearest to filing date, 493,836. 2. Mail subscriptions: Average No. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 1,328; Single issue published nearest to filing date, 1,659.
C. Total paid circulation: Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 441,245; Single issue published nearest to filing date, 495,495.
D. Free distribution by mail, carrier or other means: 1. Samples, complimentary and other free copies: Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 112; Single issue published nearest to filing date, 100.
E. Total distribution (Sum of C & D): Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 441,357; Actual number of copies of single issue published nearest to filing date, 495,595.
F. Copies not distributed: 1. Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing; average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 696; Actual number of copies of single issue published nearest to filing date, 722. 2. Returns from news agents; average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 482,955; actual number of copies of single issue published nearest to filing date, 310,605.
G. Total (Sum of E & F should equal net press run shown in A): average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 925,008; actual number of copies of single issue published nearest to filing date, 806,922.
I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. (Signature and title of editor, publisher, business manager, or owner)

Bernard Brill,
Business Manager

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Why monkey around with other magazines when CRACKED is all you'll ever need to drive you bananas? Not a subscriber? We know, because your name is not one of the ones Kong has decided to sit on. So send us $4 and we'll send you 8 hilarious issues (plus we'll talk Kong out of climbing up onto YOUR roof!)

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ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE .....ZIP .....

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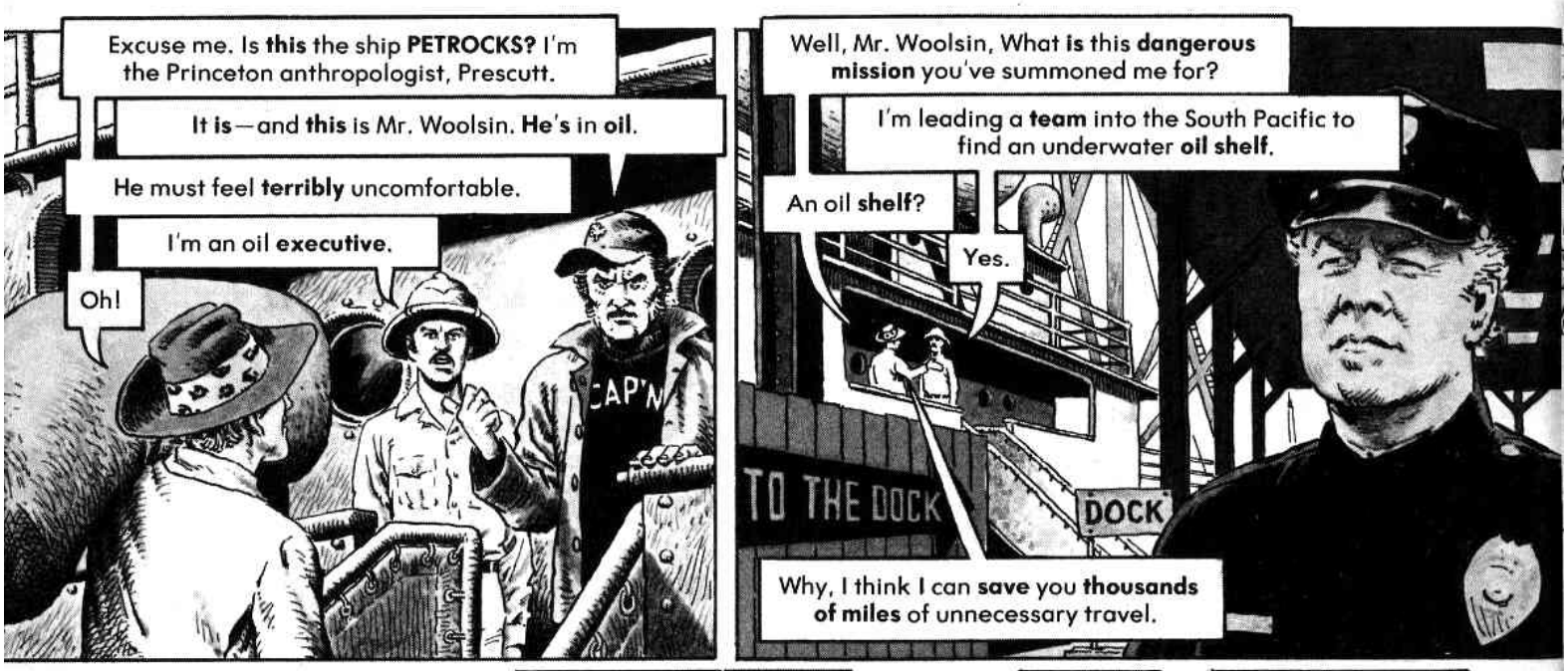
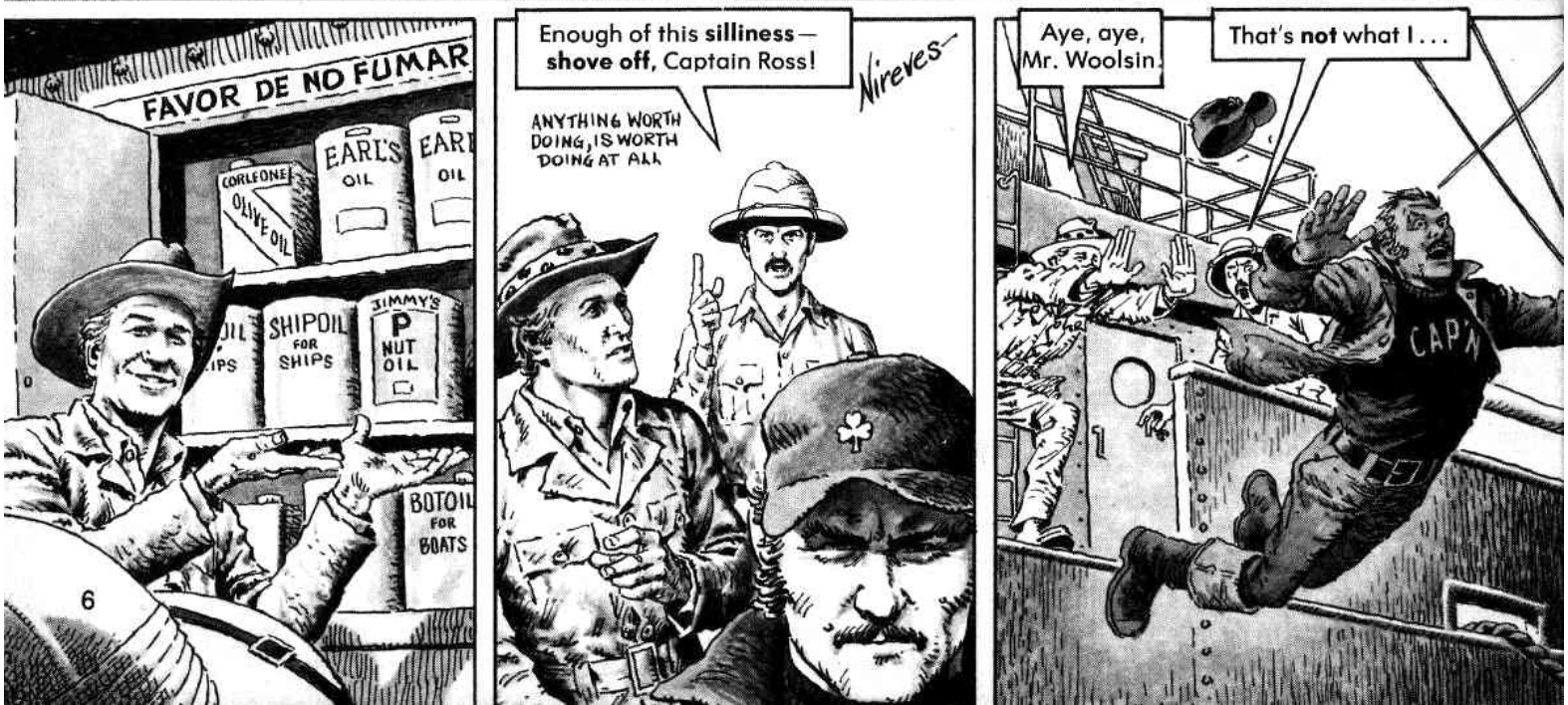
CRACKED is hitting a 250-yard drive—on a miniature golf course!

Back in 1933, there was a monster that won everyone's heart—no, it wasn't the depression! It was the same monster that's back again as the biggest movie of the year—none other than the big guy, with the colossal five o-clock shadow, named

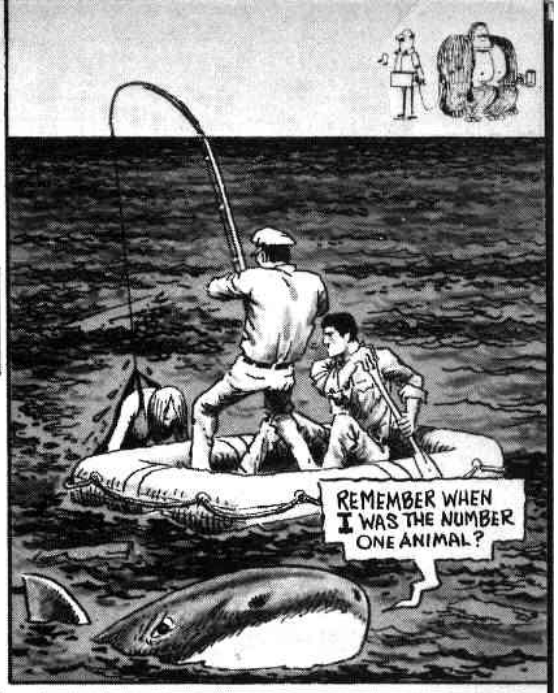
KING KUNG

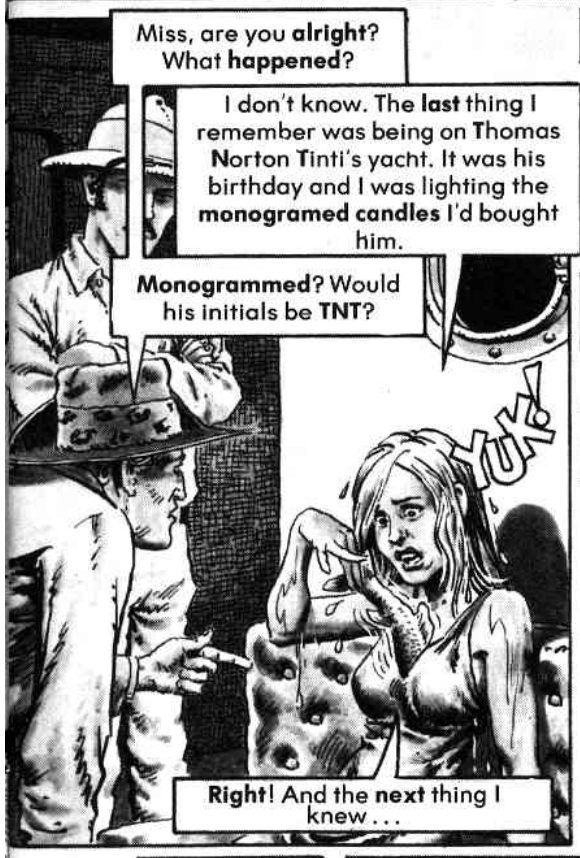




BOOM!
1933 SOUND EFFECT FOR YOUR COLLECTION!

CEILING ZERO
What was **that**, Burpo?
A yacht blowing up on our **starboard** side.
Starboard?
The **right** side! — **That's** the **side** of the ship where you hide your rubber duck!
Oh, **that** side! — Better see if there are any survivors.


REMEMBER WHEN I WAS THE NUMBER ONE ANIMAL?


Miss, are you **alright**? What **happened**?
I don't know. The **last** thing I remember was being on Thomas Norton Tinti's yacht. It was his birthday and I was lighting the **monogramed candles** I'd bought him.
Monogrammed? Would his initials be **TNT**?
YUK!
Right! And the **next** thing I knew . . .

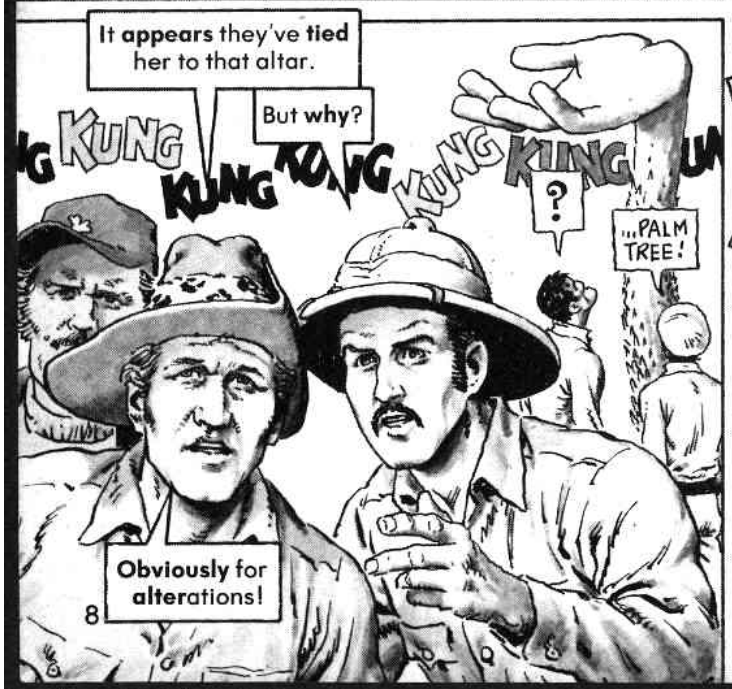
What's your **name**, **anyway**?
No, it's **not anyway** — **it's** Dwon.
Dwon?
Yes. I was father's **first** born.
What'd he call his **second** child?
RØKNING FORBUDT
Tue.
Did he have a **third** child?
Yes. He was called **Twee**.

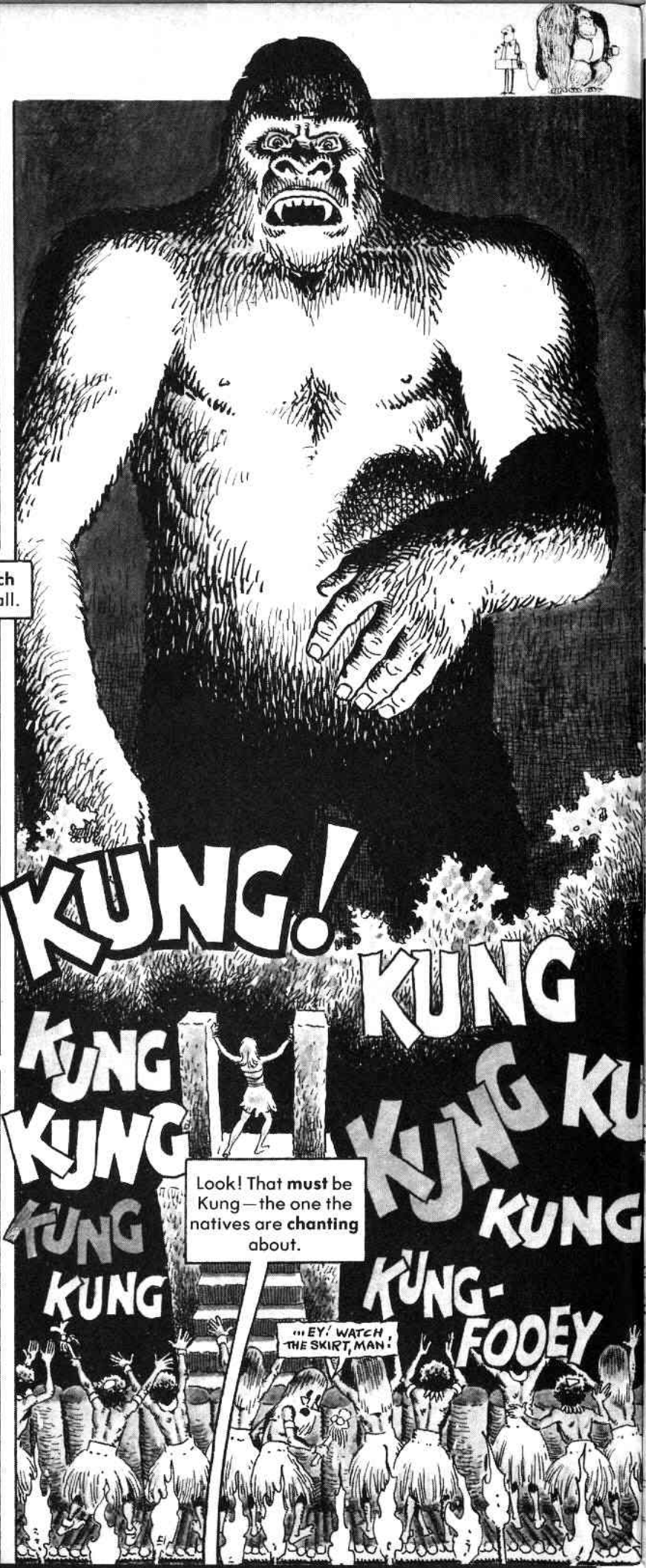
Look! Through the fog — Skull Island.
Is Skull Island one of those **honeymoon hide-a-ways**?
No, Dwon. It's where we'll be searching for **oil** tomorrow.
Wouldn't it have been **easier** just to **stop** in at your neighborhood **gas station**?

Here **oil**, **oil**. Come **on**, oil.
Mr. Woolsin — **ahead** of us — a giant **wall** with thousands of natives dancing and chanting **KUNG! KUNG?** What does it **mean**?
KUNG KUNG KUNG
KUNG KUNG KUNG KUNG
NIT REYKHERN
Perhaps it's a **new Chinese dish** their chef's created.
SPOT MUST BE NEAR

KUNG KUNG KUNG
Ooga, lunga, tonga Konga!
Sorry, but I don't know **how** to **conga**!
SKULL CAP
Being a Princeton man, I just happen to speak a **few** words of this language and I believe he's **asking** you for a **match**.

Ahhhhh!
The natives— they've **taken Dwon**!
Perhaps it **wasn't** a **match** he was asking for **after** all.
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
We've **got** to rescue her.
Good idea. I'll **wait here**.


It **appears** they've **tied** her to that altar.
But **why**?
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
?
...PALM TREE!
Obviously for **alterations**!


KUNG!
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG
KUNG-FOOEY
Look! That **must** be Kung—the one the natives are **chanting** about.
...EY! WATCH THE SKIRT, MAN!

CRACKED is trying to find out if time flies first class or tourist! →

Next stop, New York, Why Kung will be **bigger** than the **Beatles**!
At fifty feet, he's **already** bigger than the Beatles and **ten other** rock groups.
Don't you think it would have been **smarter** putting Kung into the super tanker.
I **told** you—I **don't** want no big gorilla **shedding** all over my **ship**!
Well, Prescutt, we've got Kung **here** at **last**.
HEEFY
That was **quick** thinking, Dwon; putting Kung in this **sack** so that the neighbors wouldn't **suspect** anything.
TONIGHT LIVE IN PERSON
KING KUNG
PLUS 8 COLOR CARTOONS
RÖKNING FÖRBJUDEN
And now ladies and gentlemen—**beauty** and the **beast**.
I wonder **which** one is the **girl**?
KUNG
You'll find that Kung is **perfectly** harmless and that it is **impossible** for him to break out of his **aluminum foil** cage.
GRROWR!
PONG!
EEK! EEK! EEK!
He's breaking **loose**!
I **knew** I should have **splurged** and bought the **$11-steel** model!
Dwon, let's get **out** of here. I think it's **you** Kung is after.
RAUCHEN VERBOTEN!
TROMP
I **gotta** stop **using** this **banana-scented perfume**!
RUN!
We're not gonna **make** it!
Don't worry. If we can just find a **car** with a **key** in the ignition and get **over** the Queensborough Bridge, we'll be OK. There's a natural **barrier** there that's **sure** to stop Kung.

I don't care **who** you are, buddy. If you wanna **cross** this bridge, you'd better **come up** with the **buck-and-a-half toll!**
TOL
CARS
TRUCKS
MOTORC
Darn! Kung managed to **persuade** the toll collector into letting him **through!!** What **next?**
Into the **subway!**
WHEN MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE THROWN OUT OF WORK: — UNEMPLOYMENT RESULTS!
I don't **believe** this! Even with a giant **ape** on the loose, you **still** can't find a seat!
PLEASE K HANDS OFF A DOORS
BAWL STREET JOURNAL
I **think** we'd better get **off**, Dwon.
Is it the **end** of the **line** already?
It **is** if we stay **on**. Let's hop off and **hide** in that restaurant over **there**.
Oh my **gosh**! What's **that?**
It's either Kung's **hand** or the head **waiter** looking for a **big tip!**
PAPA'S PASTA
Ahhhh!
Unhand her!
WAK WAK
Hitting him with a **breadstick isn't** going to help!
Ooooh—he's climbing the World Trade Center . . .
. . . using only **one** hand!
Poor Dwon—she bruises very **easily** when she's **scraped** against a building.
SCREAM! EEEK! HELP!
EEEK! HELP! SCREAM!
U.S. COAST GUAR
Dr. Prescutt, **sabre jets** have been called out to **shoot** your big monkey down—and I **pity you** if he falls onto the street in front of the building.
Why?
That's a $50 **tow-away zone!**
INDIAN ELEPHANTS SPEND THE FIRST PART OF THEIR LIVES!

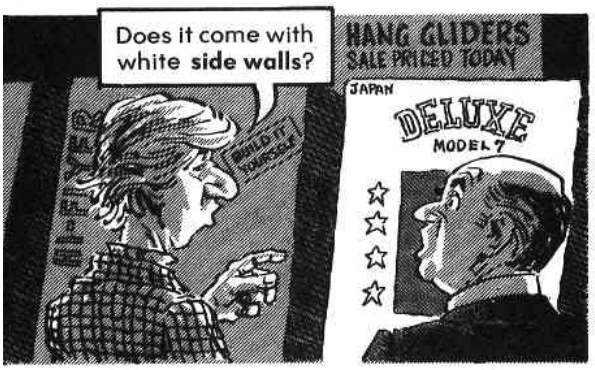
CRACKED is trying to make good scents out of pollution!

Every so often, CRACKED likes to present how-to manuals of old and new sports written in simple layman's terms. (We once tried printing one in Swedish, but for some reason, many of our readers didn't find this simple enough!) So, here now, written in English, is our latest manual entitled

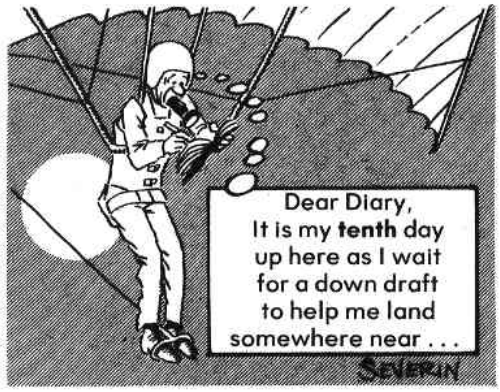
The CRACKED Guide To HANG GLIDING

WHAT IS HANG GLIDING?
Beats us! Guess we should just end the article right here—NO!

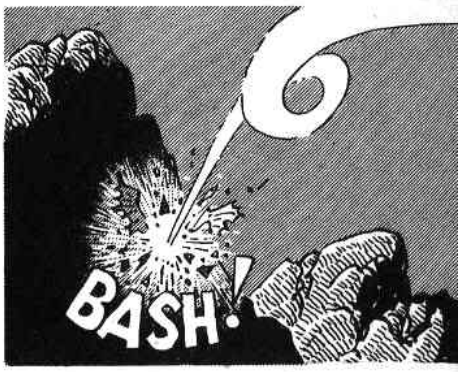
Hang gliding is the sport of soaring through the air on this contraption.



Sometimes a flight can be endless . . .



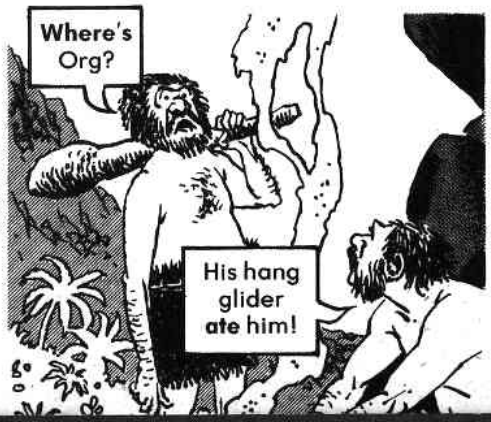
. . . while other times it can end right away!



HISTORY: Before we get into exactly how it is done, let us first look at the sport's long and peculiar history.

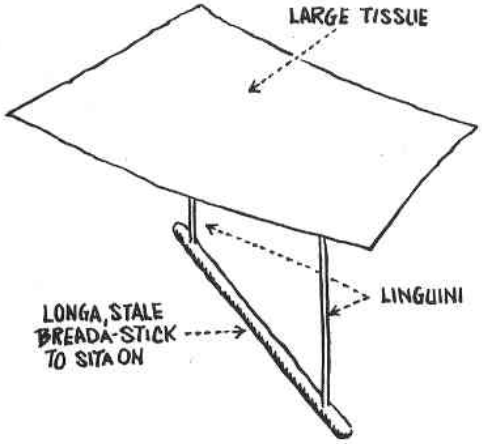
Believe it or not, hang gliding dates back to 2 million B.C. when a cruder type of glider was used.

There was only one problem with this prototype.

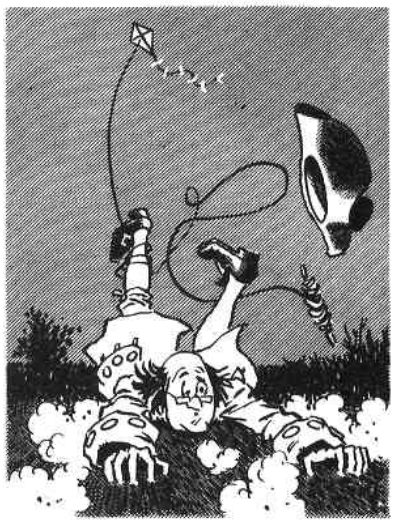


Along came the dark ages, but nothing much developed then.

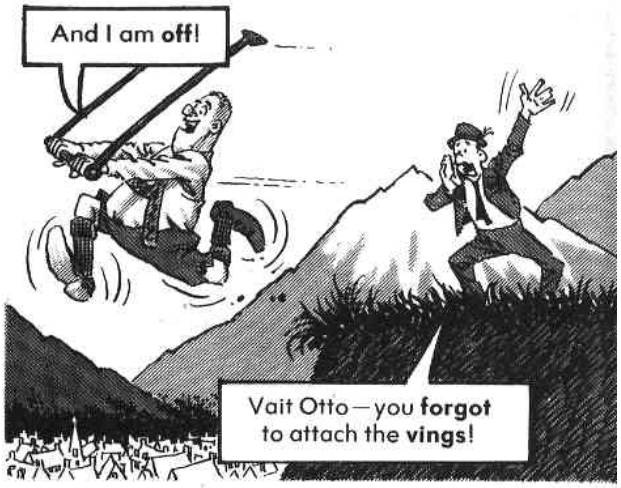
Recently discovered notebooks of DaVinci's suggest that the talented artist might have been onto the sport . . .



. . . as well as Ben Franklin who is said to have tried it unintentionally!

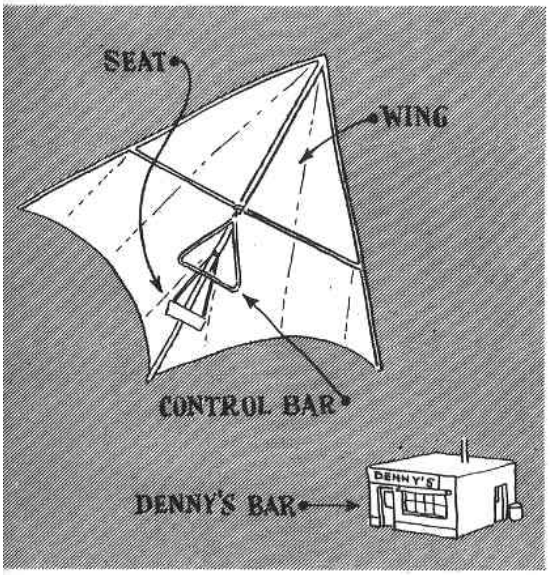


However, it was the absent-minded German genius, Otto Weinerschnitzel who, in 1947 began experimenting with gliders as we know them today.

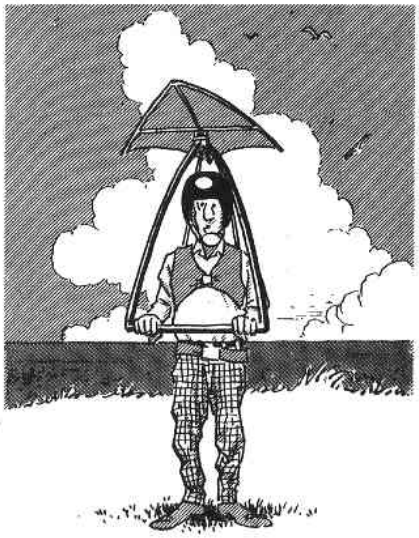


EQUIPMENT: Next we will discuss the paraphernalia needed to participate in this thrilling sport.

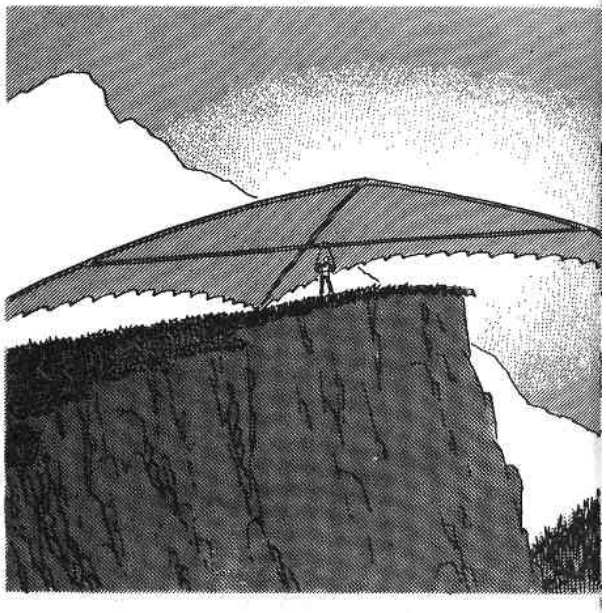
The first thing you need is a hang glider.



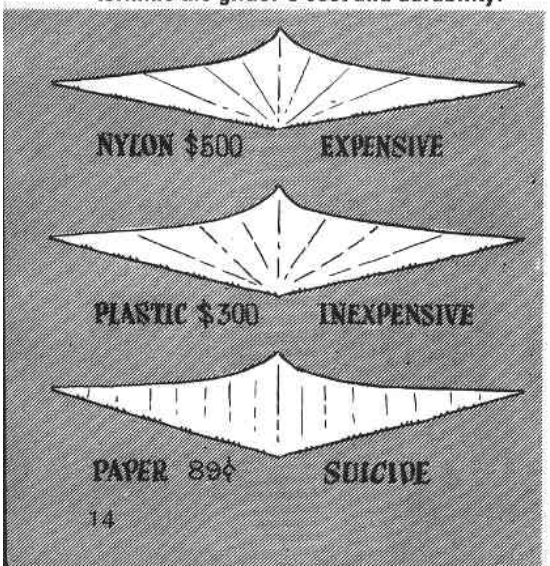
The wingspan will determine the height of your flight. Experts consider this span too small . . .



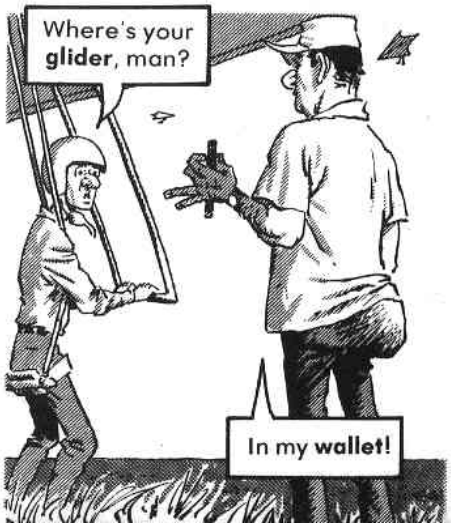
. . . while this one is too big!



Also, what the "kite" is made of will determine the glider's cost and durability.

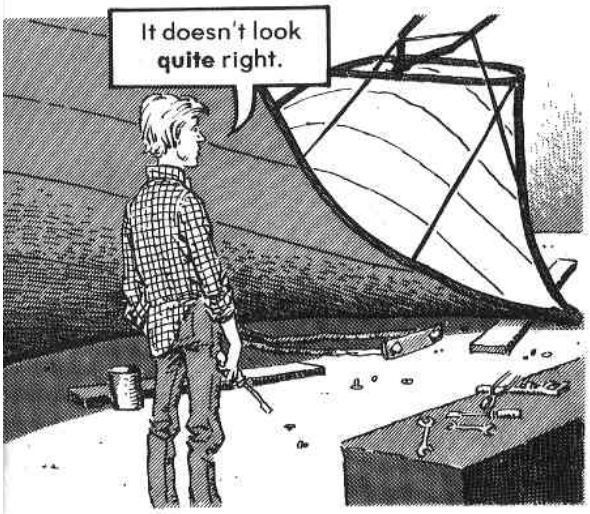


While we're on the glider, we might mention that they do come apart and can be stored in small places.



Or, they can be carried on top of the car.

Another smart thing to keep handy is the assembly instructions, otherwise—

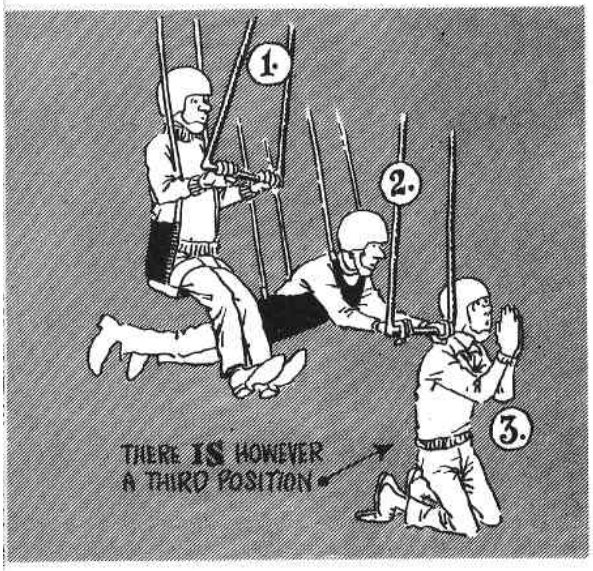


Next, you should wear warm clothing.

And, a helmet.

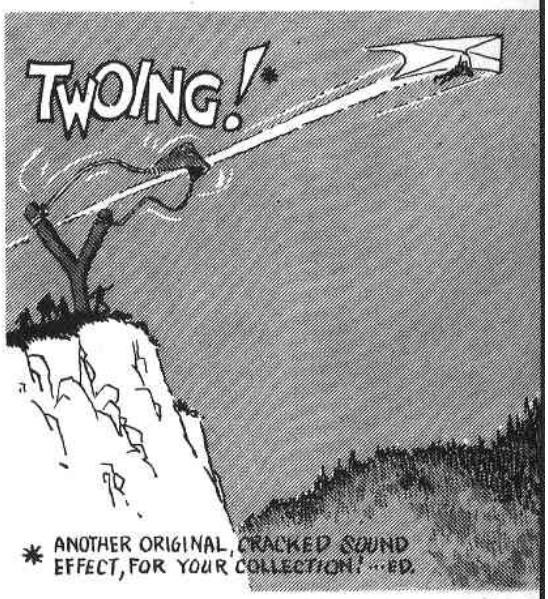
UP, UP AND AWAY: Now, let us give you the "how-to's" of the sport.

The pilot begins by strapping himself into a harness in one of two positions.

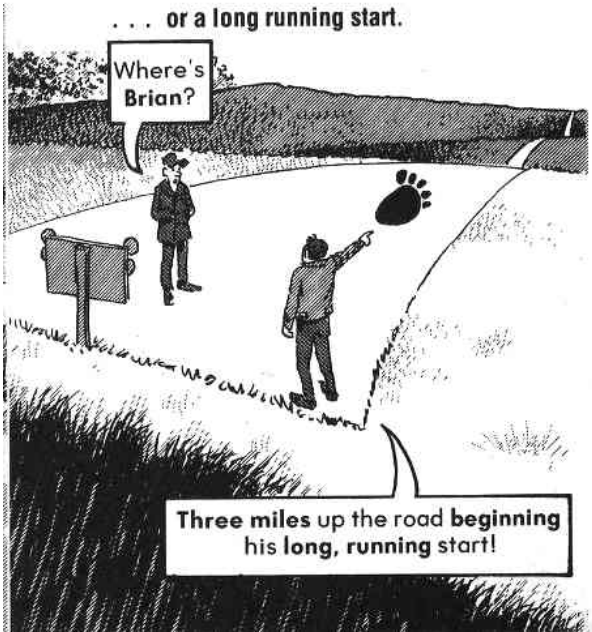


He should then make sure the harness is secure during the flight . . .

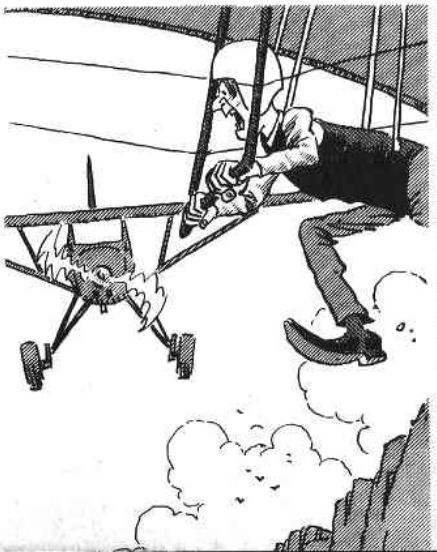
The launch is either a gentle push off of a high cliff . . .



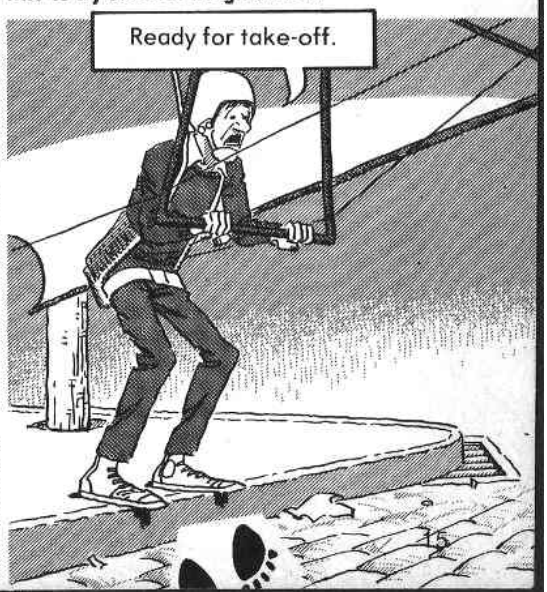
. . . or a long running start.



However, either way, you should always be sure the air is clear before starting.

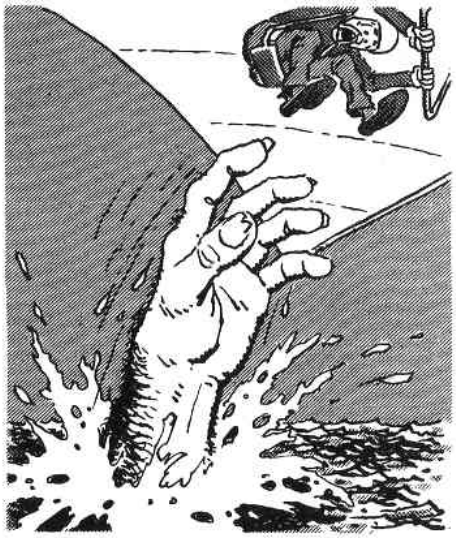


Most people, before tackling the big cliffs, like to try smaller heights first.



Most beginners feel a lot safer gliding over some form of water.

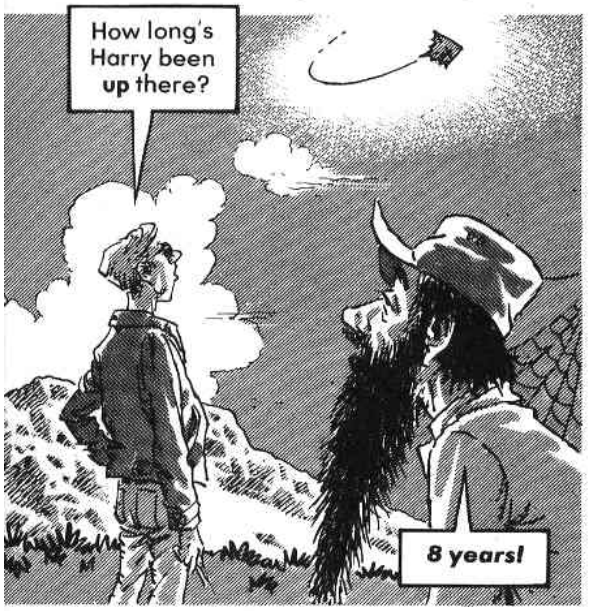
But you have to be careful not to get too close.



And for safety precautions, one should always try to fly near people.

LANDING: This is perhaps the most difficult maneuver to pull off.

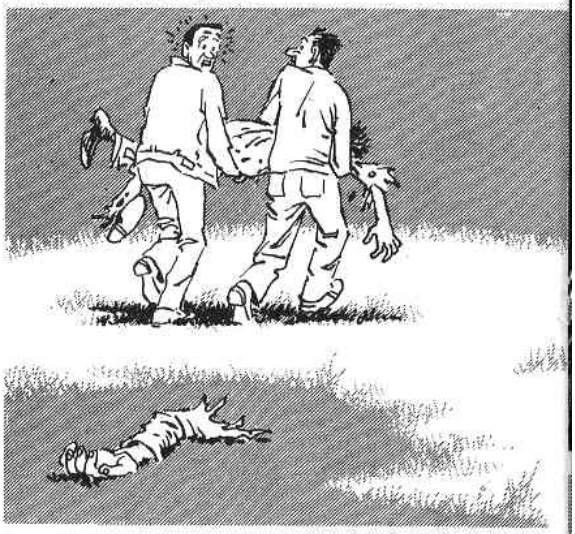
Some have solved the problem this way . . .



. . . while others still can't get the "hang" of it!

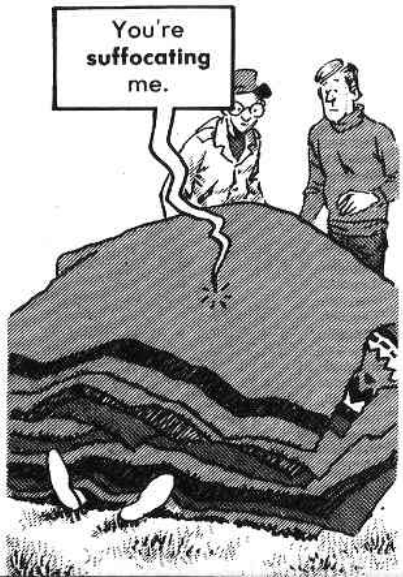
In case of accident! Because hang gliding is dangerous, here are a few tips on what to do should an accident occur.

Do not move the victim!

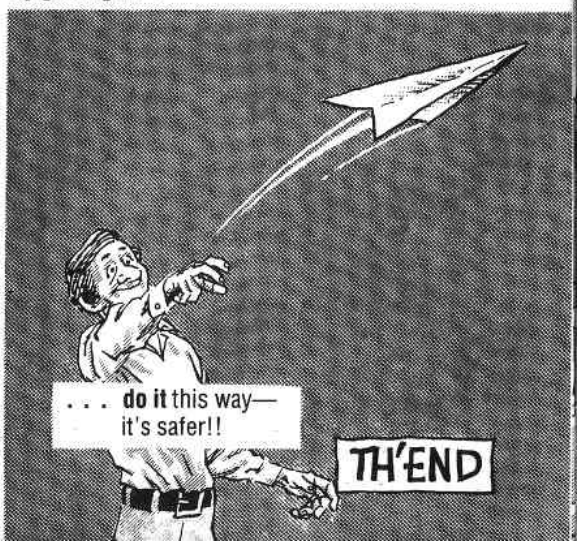


Make the victim comfortable!

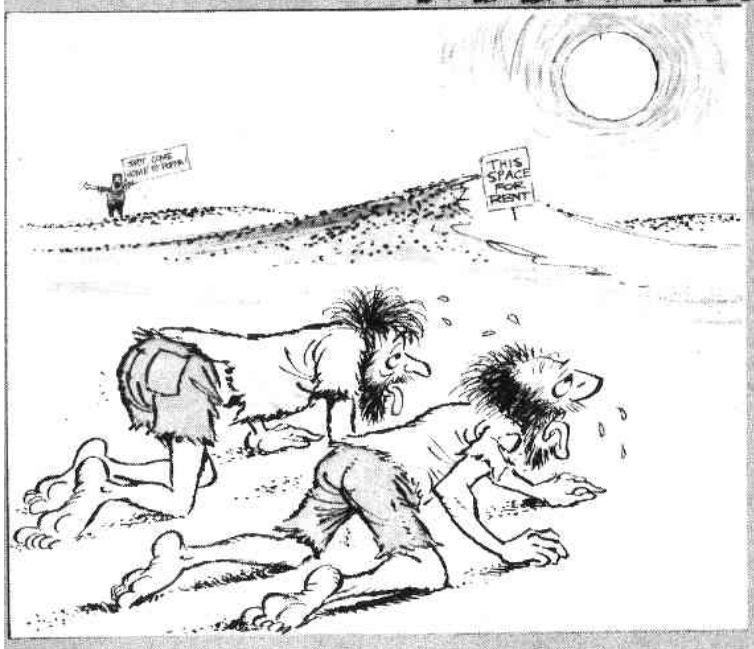
And keep the victim warm.

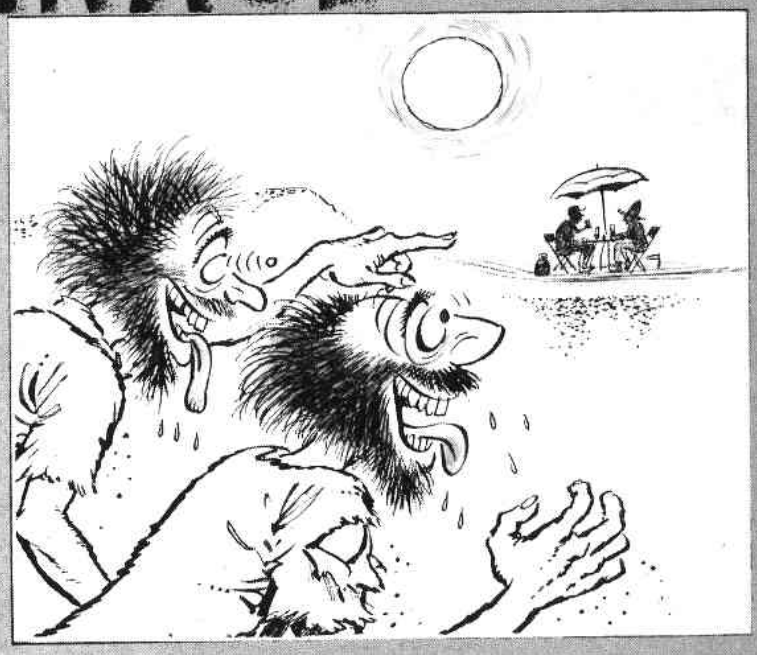


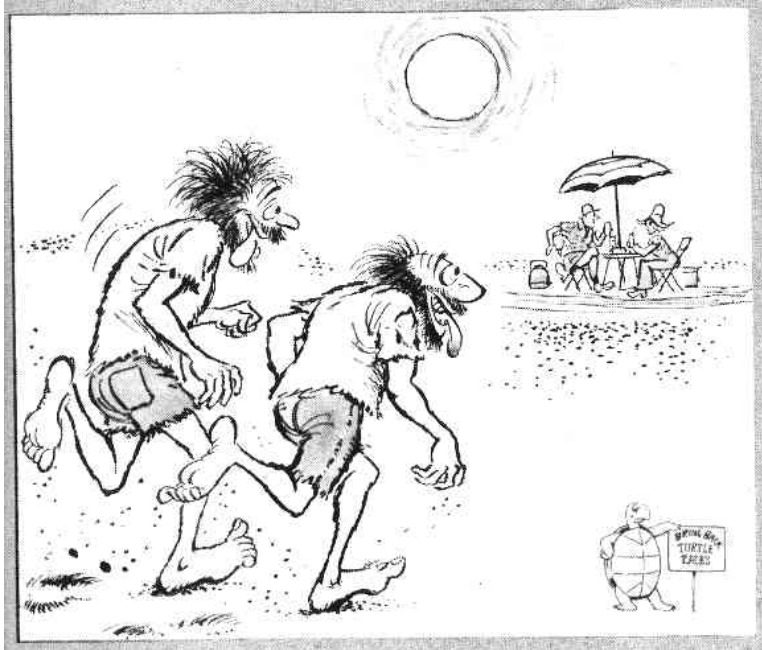
CONCLUSION: Fun, thrills and danger! But, if you ask us, the next time someone asks if you want to try gliding . . .



THE MIRAGE


THIS SPACE FOR RENT



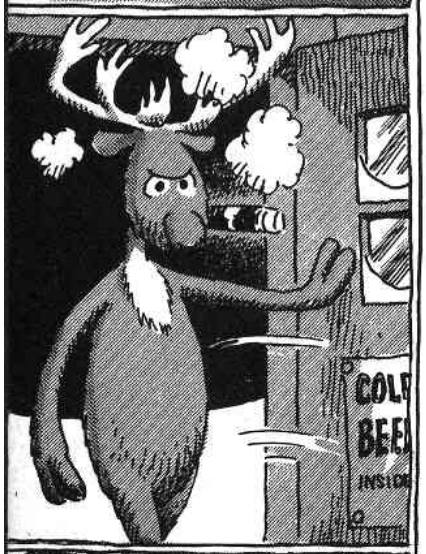

TURTLE TACKS

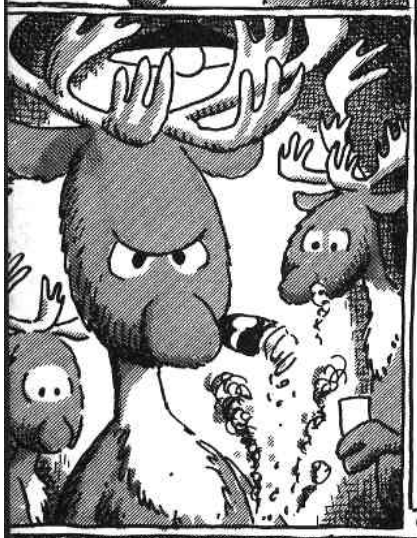
Sururi

Wow, this sun **is strong**! I'm starting to **see** things!
Me **too**!

Randolph

SEVERIN





Once again, dear readers, mistletoe time is upon us. And so with a hearty ho-ho-ho and a "Hi-ho, Randolph," CRACKED merrily presents the hitherto untold tale of Randolph, one of Santa's favorite reindeer . . .

Now listen, my children,
And you shall hear
Of the famous big toe
Of Randolph Reindeer.

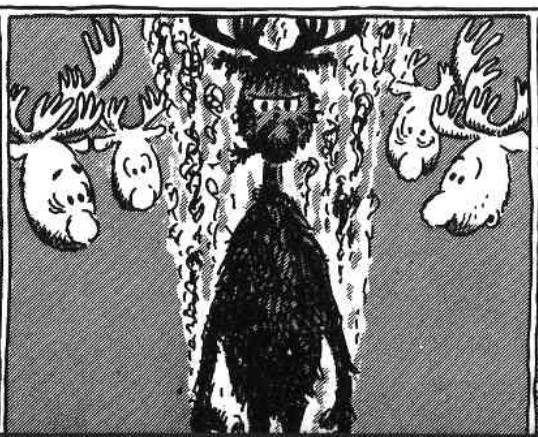
'Twas the night before Christmas
When into the bar
Strode Randolph the Reindeer
With a big, long cigar.

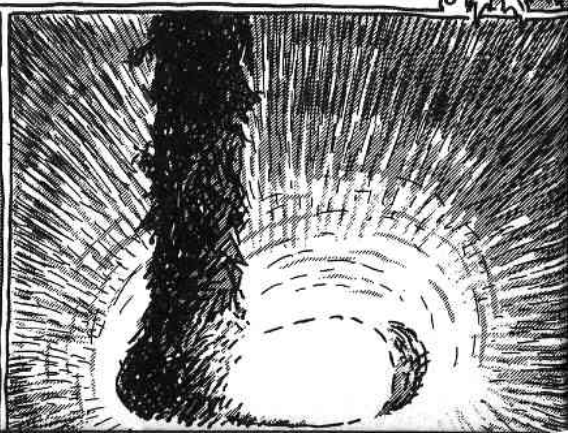
As he stood there and snarled
Like a big, ugly cur,
The ashes he flicked off
Burned right through his fur.

Randolph stood staunchly
As he burst into flames,
But the rest of the reindeer
Just called him bad names.

Randolph stayed quiet,
His steel nerves unjarred,
But except for his tailbone,
His body soon charred.

Then the room quickly filled
With a warm, friendly glow,
That came not from friendship,
But from Randolph's big toe.





the reindeer

Just then, in came Santa,
And he saved the day
By saying to Randolph,
"Would you guide my sleigh?"

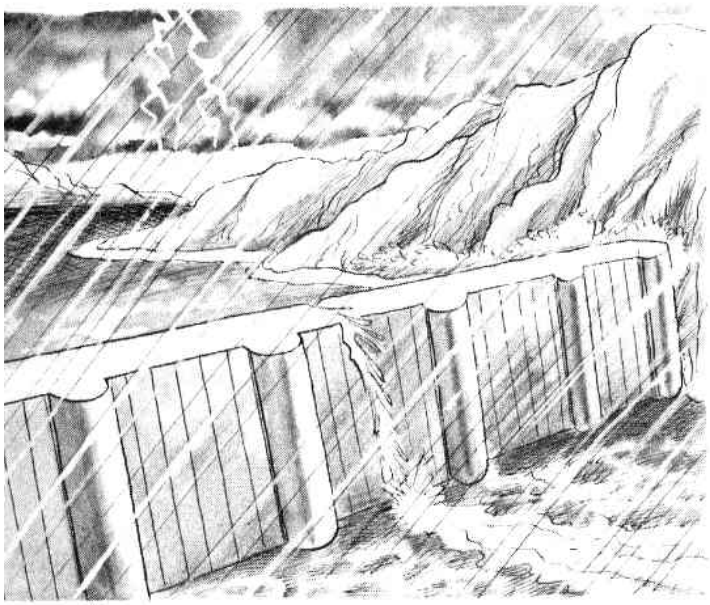
When Randolph consented,
The reindeer all cheered,
And even old Santa
Gave a smile through his beard.

So they flew through the skies
In the blinding white snow,
And were guided by Randolph's
Smoldering big toe.

And so, if you spy
In the thick underbrush,
A hunk of burnt toenail
Lost in the rush . . .

Just think of poor Randolph
As he flies through the air
With a rancid cigar
And a clump of burnt hair.

ONE DAY IN LOS ANGELES



BAM! CRASH! POW! ZAP!

No, these aren't special CRACKED sound effects to add to your collection . . . and it isn't a family reunion of the Waltons. In case you don't recognize it right away, we'll tell you that these are the sounds of Monday night football—and any other night or day that twenty-two giants face each other on the football field. To help add to the exquisite pleasure and pain of the game, we now take pride in presenting

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO FOOTBALL

EQUIPMENT: As in any sport, there is a certain amount of equipment necessary for playing this fast and exciting game.

The first thing you must have is a ball.

A **FOOT**ball, **clown!**

As for the personal equipment, although football really isn't a dangerous sport, certain protective material is needed.

Ear Guard

Nose Guard

Neck Guard

Right Guard

Naval Guard
(sometimes replaced by National Guard)

Waist Guard

Hip Pad

Shin Guard

Cleated Shoes

Cleat Pad

Hair Guard

Arm Pad

Elbow Pad

Forearm Pad

Writing Pad

Finger Pad

Knee Pad

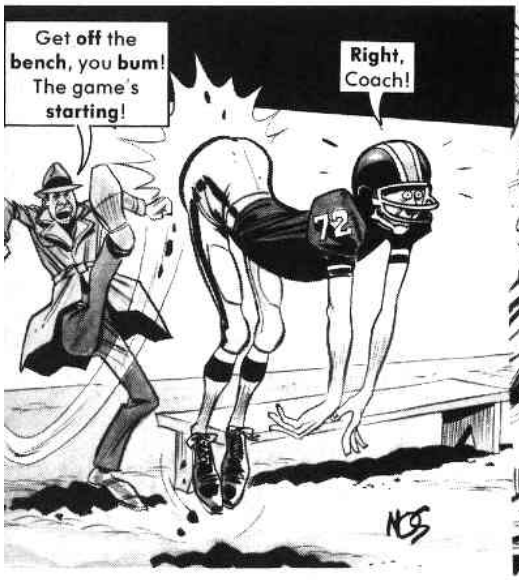
Foot Guard

Toe Guard

CRACKED is getting arrested for gambling while playing solitaire!

BEGINNING THE GAME: Once your equipment is in place, you're ready for action.

The game begins with a traditional kick-off.

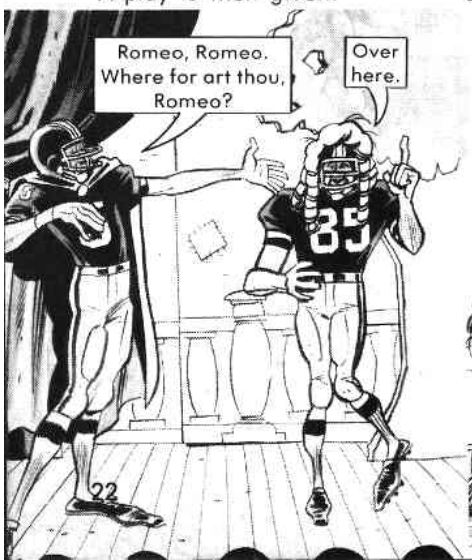


The ball is received and then carried until the player either runs out of bounds . . .

. . . or is stopped by one or more members of the opposing team.

Before the snap, a huddle is called by the offense where strategies are discussed.

A play is then given.

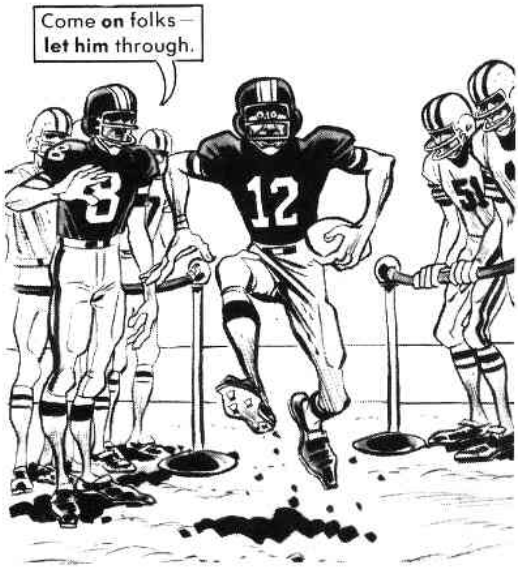


It is now first down and the defense lines up any way it can to stop the opposing team.

PLAYS: There are two basic types of plays that

With a running play, the backfield relies on deception . . .

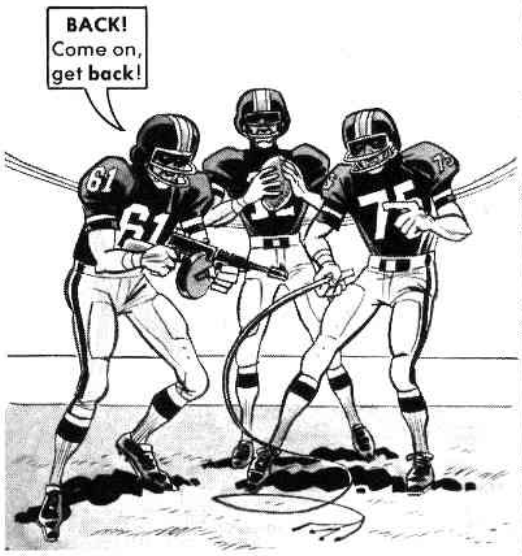
The quarterback can also run up the middle . . .



Of course, with good strategy by the defense, a pass can be intercepted.

can be tried—musical or drama— No! They are running or passing.

. . . power . . .



. . . and speed.

. . . or anywhere else he can find a way of getting through.

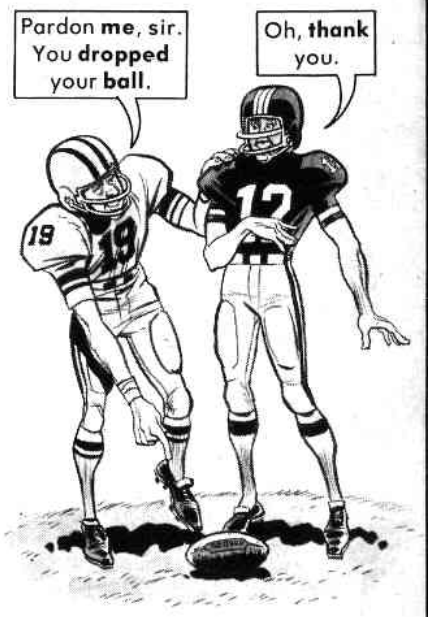
On a passing play, the quarterback attempts to throw someone in the clear.

Should it be fourth down, the offense can elect to punt.

But, like the pass, the punt can also be stopped.

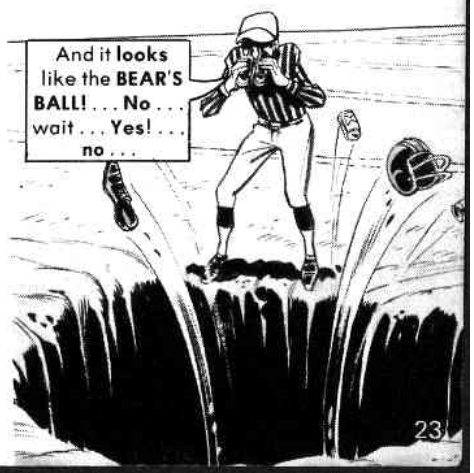
FUMBLING: Sometimes in the course of play, the ball is dropped. This is called a fumble and can be handled in one of two ways.

There is the polite method . . .



. . . or the more aggressive method.

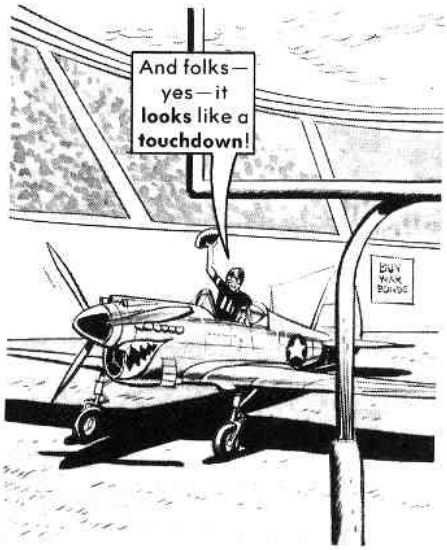
The ball then goes to which ever team has recovered it.



SCORING: To win, a team tries to score points in various different ways.

This is the least favored method.

The most favored method is the touchdown.

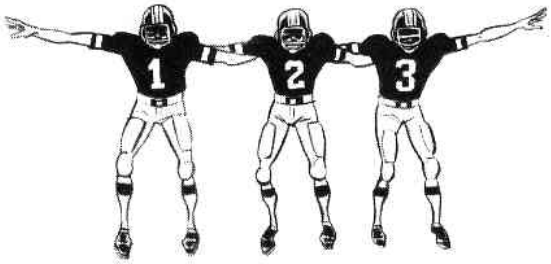


There is also the safety—where the defensive team forces the offense back into its own end zone.

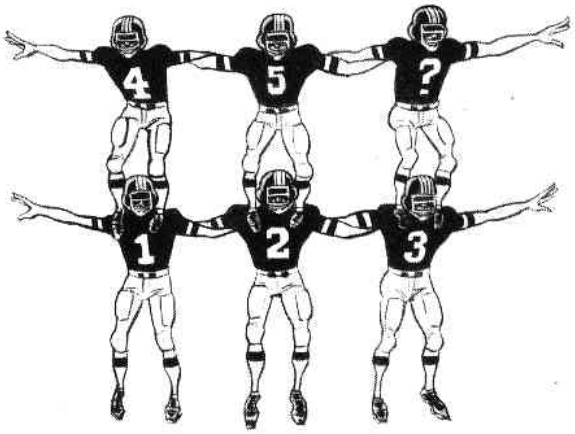
FORMATIONS: Both in defending the goal and rushing towards it, many different formations are used.

There is the 'T' formation . . .

. . . the wing formation . . .

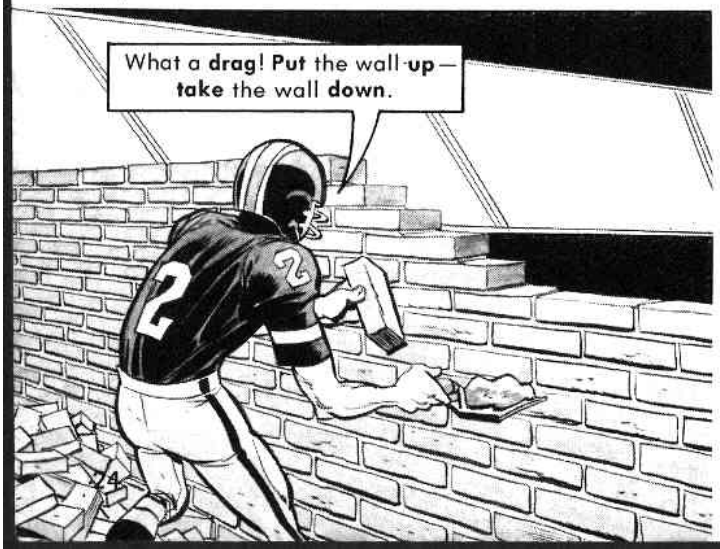


. . . and the double wing formation.

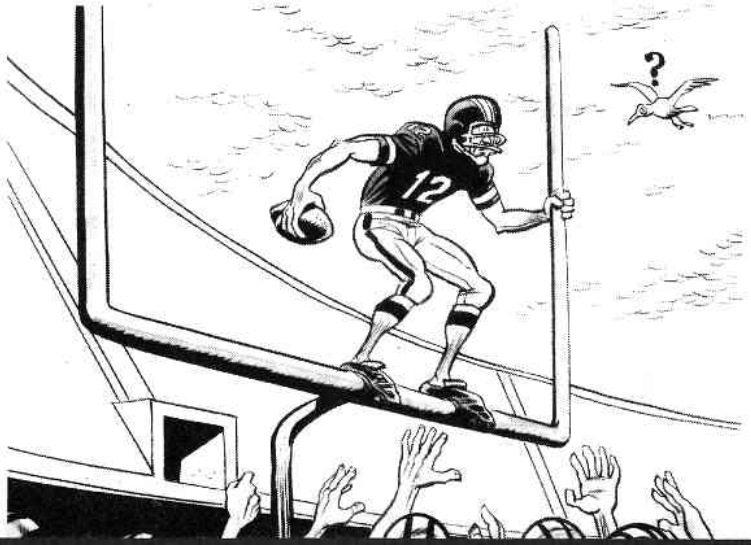


BLOCKING: The only way a team can be good offensively, is if it has top-notch blocking.

It is up to the linesmen to build a defensive wall.



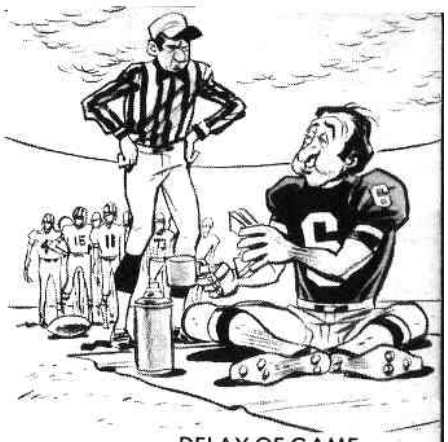
But it is primarily blocking that will keep your quarterback from being forced back many, many, many yards as sometimes happens.



PENALTIES: As in any game, football too has its penalties. We haven't time to go into all of them, but let us take a look at a few.

OFFSIDE

ROUGHING THE KICKER



DELAY OF GAME

UNSPORTSMANLIKE CONDUCT

CLIPPING

INTERFERENCE

SIGNALS: To show what is happening on the field, whether it be a penalty, a time out, or whatever, the officials use hand signals which, to the uninitiated, are very confusing. However, to help you, we have illustrated the more common ones, explaining what they mean.

My son is **this** high.

All those that have to go to the **bathroom, raise** your right **hand.**

See my **new** socks.

Simon says **do this.**

CONCLUSION: Now, after studying this guide and seeing how much training is involved, you may ask, why has football gotten so big? Simple.

Fans like it for the action.

Come on Bindowsky—**rip** his **head off!**

Team owners like it for the rewards it brings them.

And the players? Do they like it for the exercise? The glory?

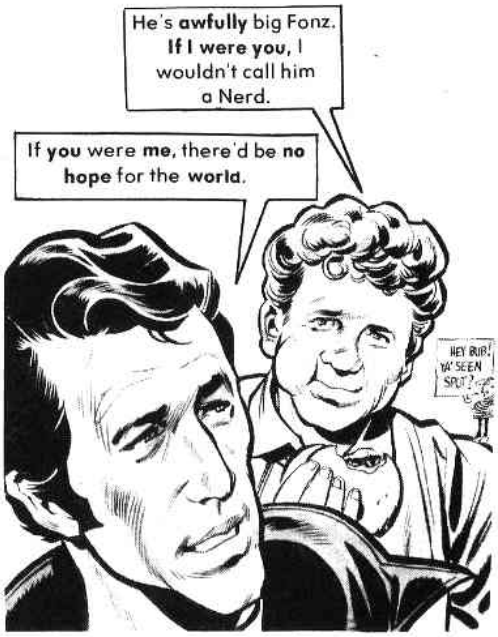
What's black and white and red all over? Well, if you remember that old joke, you either answered a sun-tanned zebra or a newspaper. We hope that you answered the latter because it just so happens that we're about to take

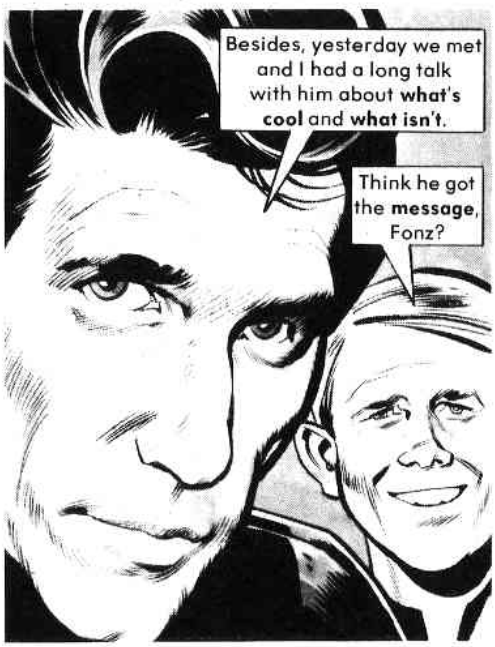
A CRACKED LOOK AT A NEWSPAPER

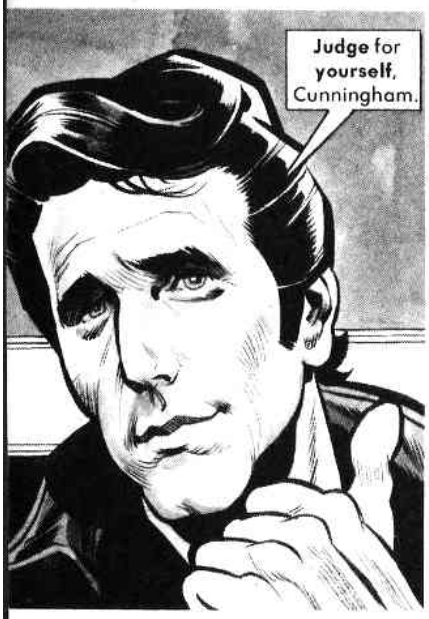
I have a **feeling** another Goonville Gazette **recipe** isn't working out as planned.
STOP THE PRESSES! STOP THE PRESSES!
You got a **late-breaking story**, McGuffy?
No, my **lunch** is **under** one of those **rollers**!
I **realize** that all of the evidence points to Mr. Meyers as being **guilty** of murder, **but somehow** I just don't **think** this is a **fair headline**!!
Maybe you'd like it **better** if I took out the word **"beautiful"!!**
Did McKinny get some **good shots** of the state house burning?
No, of his **girl friend water skiing**!
What **great** exposures!
As business editor, do you have any good **tips** you could give me about the **market**?
Sure do. Don't buy the white **bread** on sale today. **It's stale**!
What's **5, 7, 11** and **6?**
Some **partial scores** from the **sports** department.
Looks like our arts editor wrote **another** unfavorable play review!
This **wire** came for **you**, boss.
Who in **blazes** put **this** on my **desk?**
I did—you **told** me to go to City Hall and **dig** up some new **dirt**. So, **I did**!!
They **stoned** me at that demonstration I was covering!
You should have **told** them you were from the **press**!
I did! That's when they started **stoning** me!!
PRESS ROOM
KEEP OUT
LIVE MODEL FOR HIRE CHEAP!
POLITICAL CARTOONIST
BUSINESS EDITOR
ASST NIGHT EDITOR
THE BOSS
GOONVILLE GAZETTE
RAT FINK MEYERS GUILTY OF MURDER!
GOSSIP EDITOR
POTATO CHIPS
MILK

"King Kong" is probably the most talked about star to hit Hollywood since Bruce, the great. white shark of "Jaws." Because of all this gossip and publicity, new acting offers are bound to come pouring in and, pretty soon, it'll be TV for the Kong. "But what kind of roles can a 50' gorilla play?" you ask. The answer is simple and can be found in this next article entitled

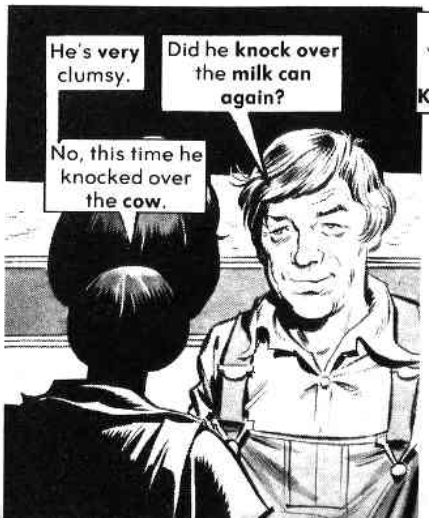
IF KING KONG MADE







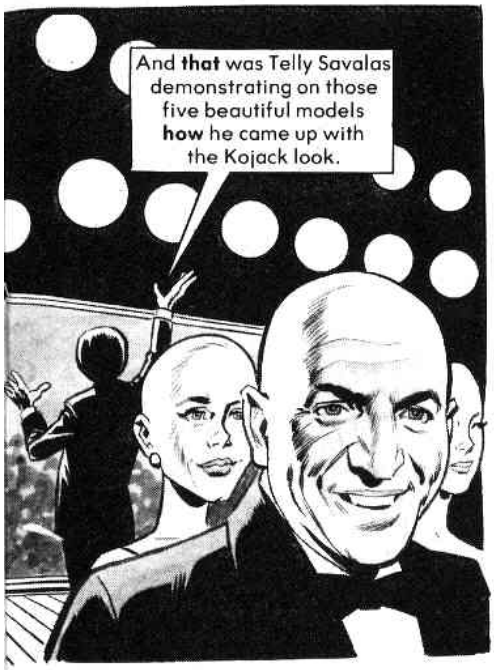
THE WALLED-INS

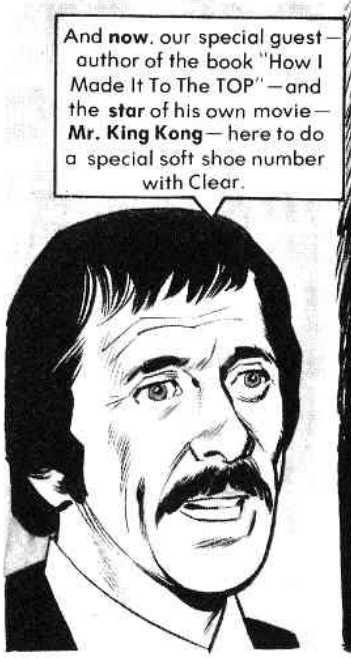


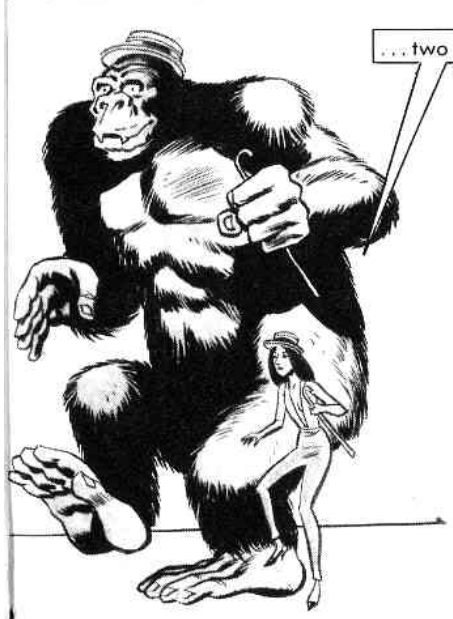
CRACKED is trying to sell a fur coat to King Kong!

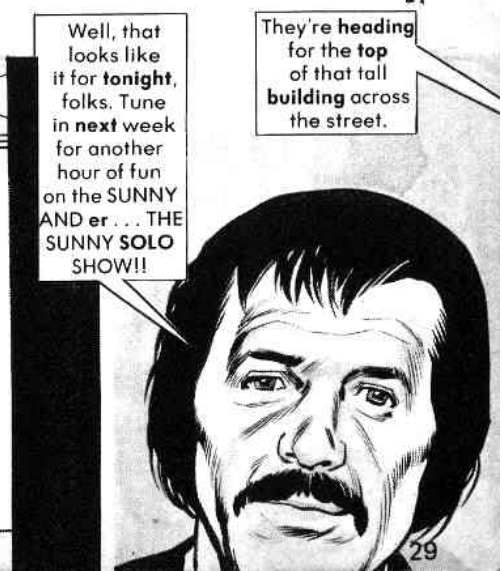
GUEST APPEARANCES ON TV

THE SUNNY AND CLEAR SHOW









THE SIX BILLION DOLLAR MAN

LAVERNE AND SHIRLY

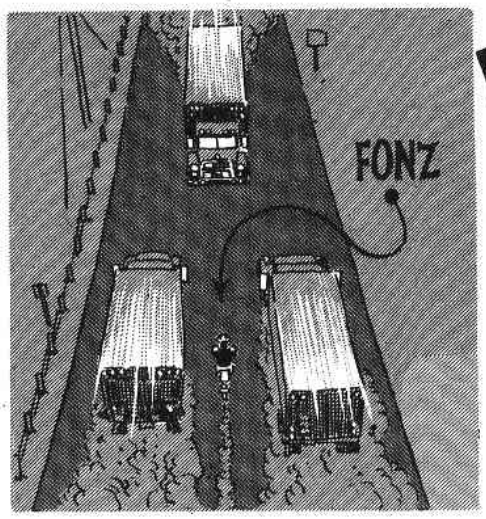
BORETTA

CRACKED IS TRYING TO PUT A FLEA COLLAR ON KING KONG!

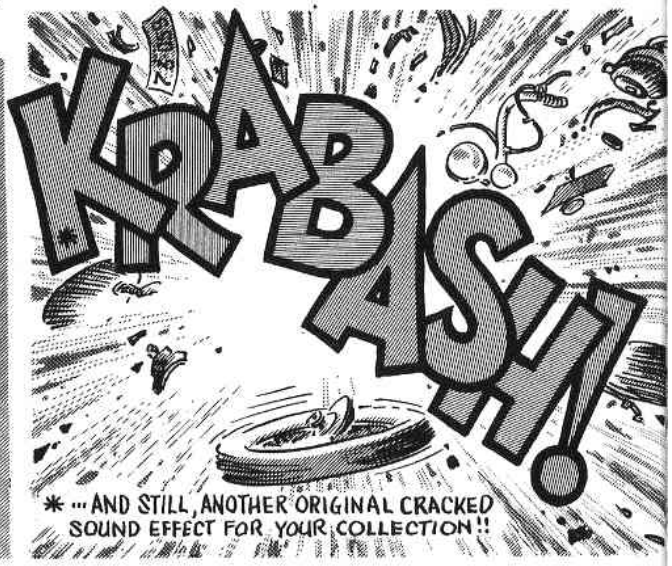
FLOOP!
ROWF!
CUT!
What's the matter?
But why?
Ah, Mr. Kong refuses to play a giant hen. His agent here just informed me.
It seems Kong doesn't like playing roles that he knows will . . . lay an egg!
Oh!
I don't believe this! I've got a roommate that's ape over an ape!!
How can he possibly make Shirl a millionaire . . . ?
THIS SPACE AVAILABLE FOR FUNNY REMARK
Oh NO!
BOOK 'EM, DANO...
Case closed! Kong—thanks for the advice. This was the best disguise I've ever worn, only—it's getting awfully hot in here.
If you'll just unzip me; I'll take this monkey suit off.
Thanks again!
SPOT'S NEAR!

One night, while coming back from work, a slight fog covered the roadway that one, Arthur Fonzerelli, was riding on.

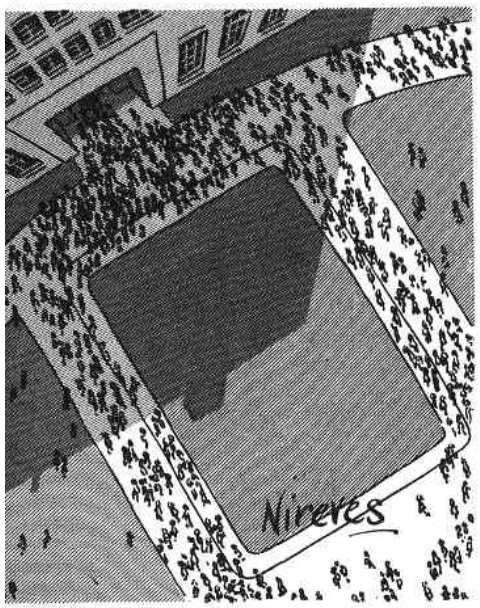
If we could lift this fog, you would notice that possible danger lay ahead for the unsuspecting biker.



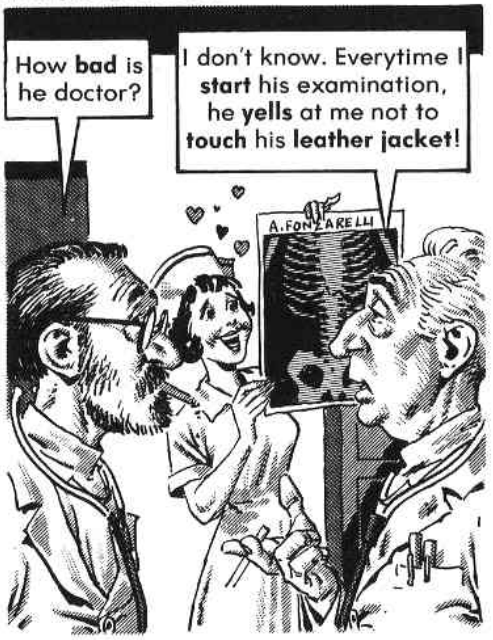
Needless to say, a minor mishap did occur.



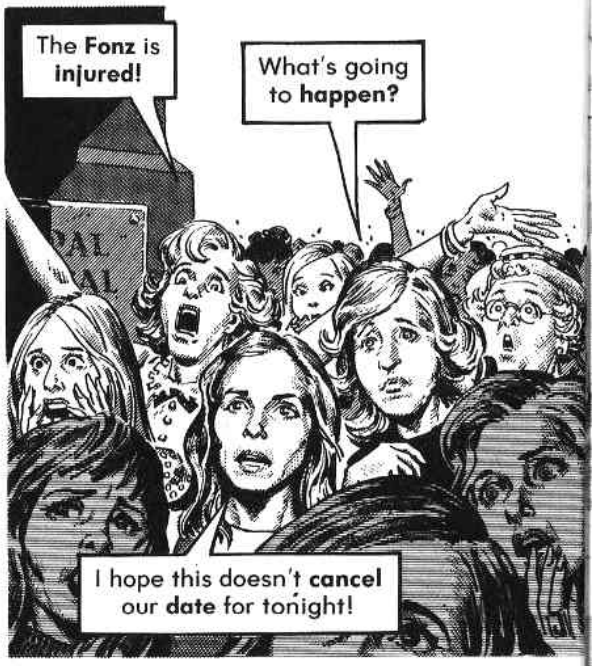
Word leaked out and several female admirers descended on the hospital.



Meanwhile, on the inside, doctors discussed their patient's health.



Panic spreads through the streets.

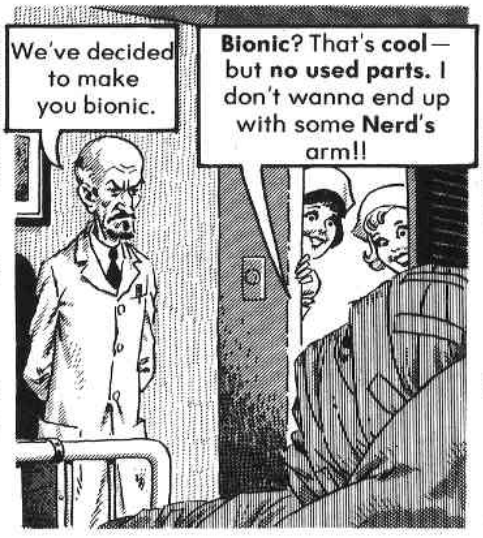


This, of course, could never happen to the Fonz mainly because he *is* the Fonz and would have driven *under* the oncoming truck *despite* the fog. But we've gone to these great lengths of exaggeration because we'd like to show you what it would be like

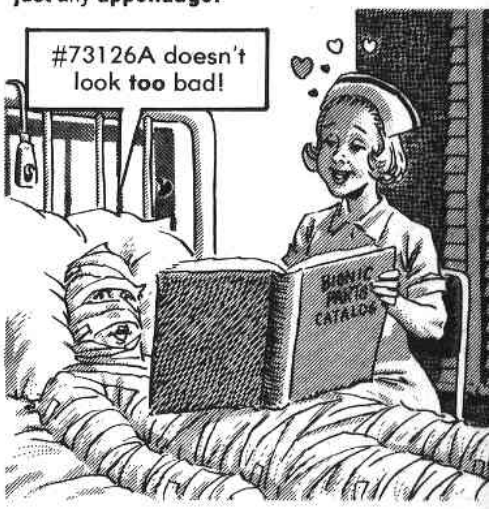
IF THE FONZ BECAME BIONIC

The news of his injury would have to be broken to the Fonz very gently!

A course of action would then be outlined.



Yes, unlike Steve Austin and Jamie Sommers, the Fonz wouldn't settle for just any appendage.



But, of course, this being the Fonz, another change would have to be made.

This would be a very delicate operation.

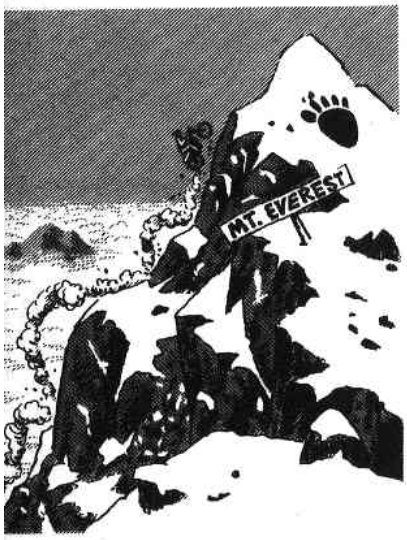
A period of healing would follow.

And from this one-week operation would emerge

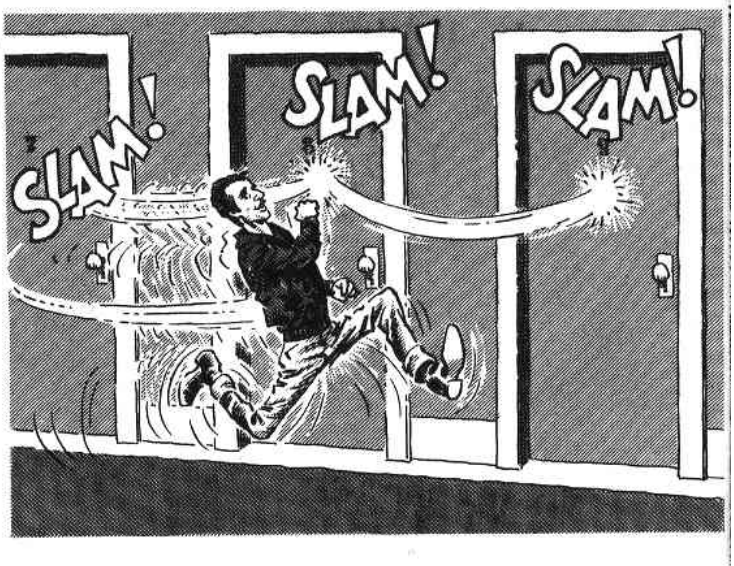
BIONZIE... AND HIS BIONIC BIKE!

- **BIONIC EYE** (for spotting girls miles away)
- **BIONIC LIPS** (lookout)
- **BIONIC ARMS** (watch out ladies)
- **SPECIAL BIONIC MOTOR**
- **BIONIC LEG** (makes starting bike a lot easier)
- **SUPER BIONIC TIRES** (able to grip surface)
- **BIONIC HAIR** (steel comb needed)
- **BIONIC BRAIN** (makes black book unnecessary)
- **BIONIC EAR**

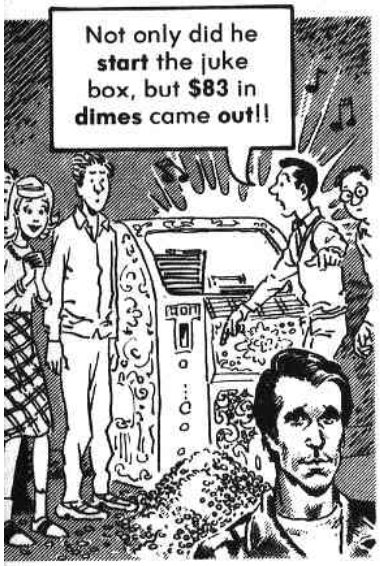
Fonz can really go places now . . . . . and pick up his dates anywhere.



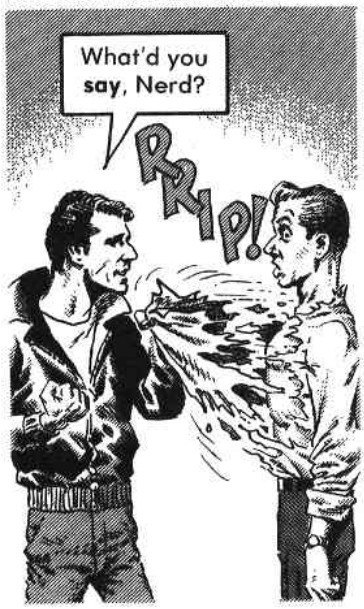
He could even date three or more girls at once, thanks to his super speed.



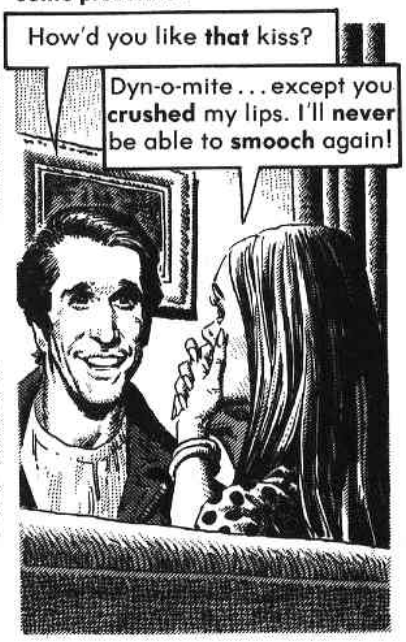
And his stronger fist would produce even better results with machines.



And his bionic arm would make him even more of a threat.

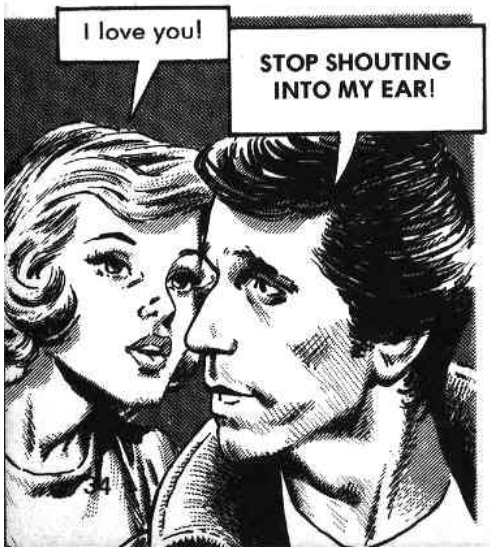


But being bionic would also create some problems.

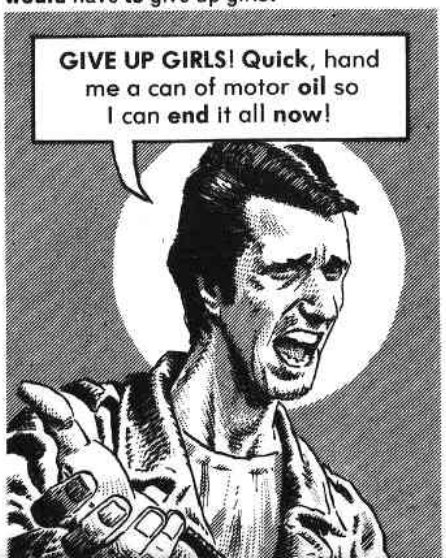


Even a finger snap would be deadly.

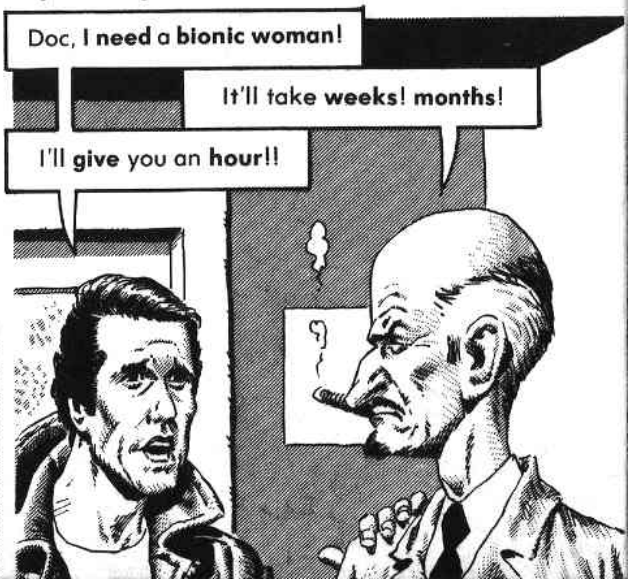
And, his bionic hearing might spoil some romantic moments!



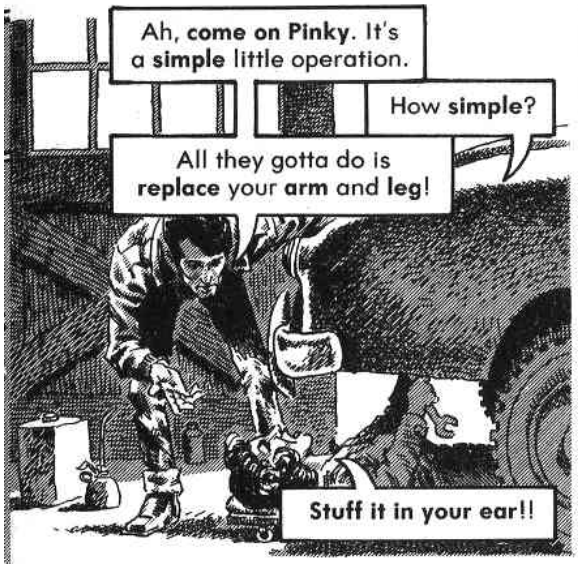
It might even come to pass that the Fonz would have to give up girls!



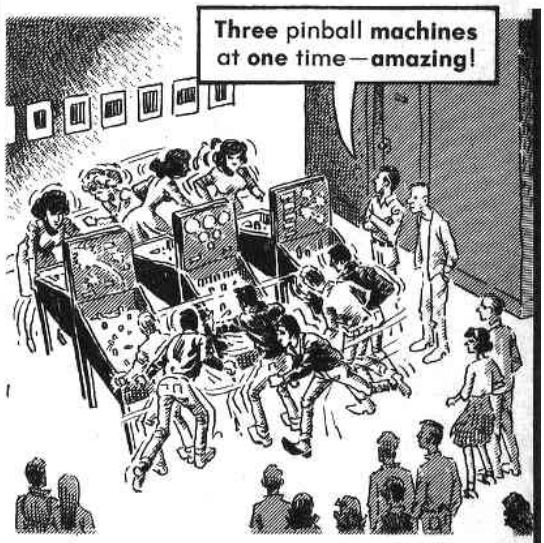
Only one thing could solve this whole mess.



And who else **would they get but**—Pinky Tuscadero.



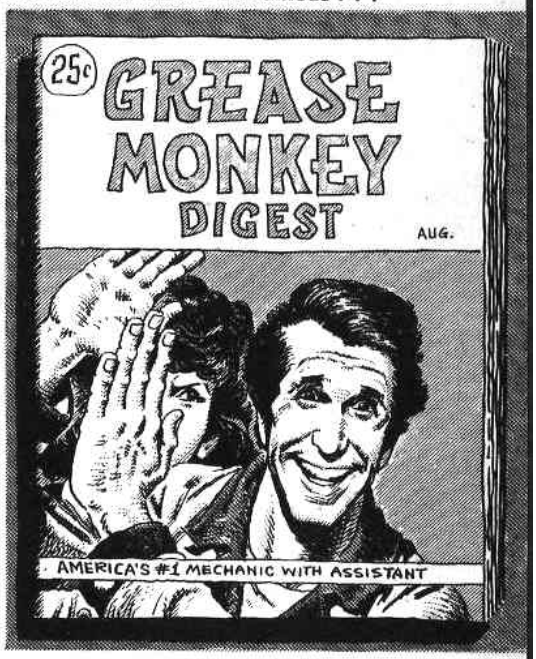
Together, the two could take on new missions . . .



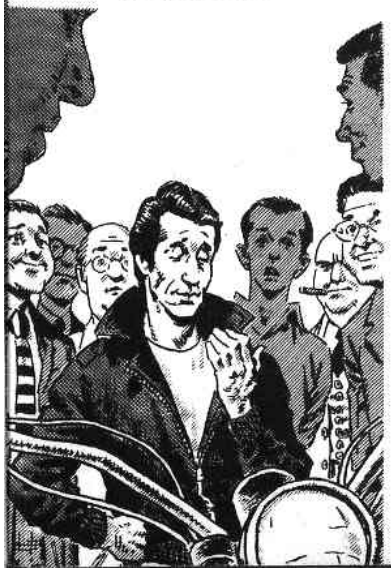
. . . win races in nothing flat . . .

. . . and fix a car in a minute!

The Fonz would become famous . . .

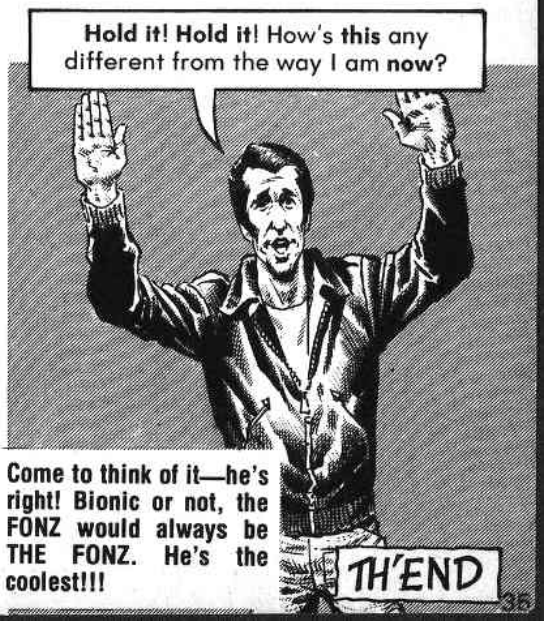


respected . . .



loved . . .

admired . . . a man who



THE CRACKED BOOKSTORE

SALE!

NEW SELECTIONS!

WHILE THEY LAST!

ORDER NOW!
CHAOS LATER!

CRACKED ANNUALS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10003

Please send me the Annuals I have checked. Enclosed is ..... which includes the total price of my selections PLUS 25¢ mailing and handling charge for each selection.

GIANT CRACKED #10 .....75¢
GIANT CRACKED #11 ...$1.00
KING-SIZE CRACKED #9 .$1.00

SUPER CRACKED #7 .....75¢
SUPER CRACKED #8 .....75¢
SUPER CRACKED #9 ....$1.00

BIGGEST GREATEST CRACKED #10 .....75¢

BIGGEST GREATEST CRACKED #11 .....$1.00
CRACKED WORLD OF ADVERTISING ..... .50¢
CRACKED GOES TO THE MOVIES ..... .50¢
CRACKED MAKES HISTORY 50¢
MORE FROM THE CRACKED TV SCREEN ..... 50¢

NAME .....

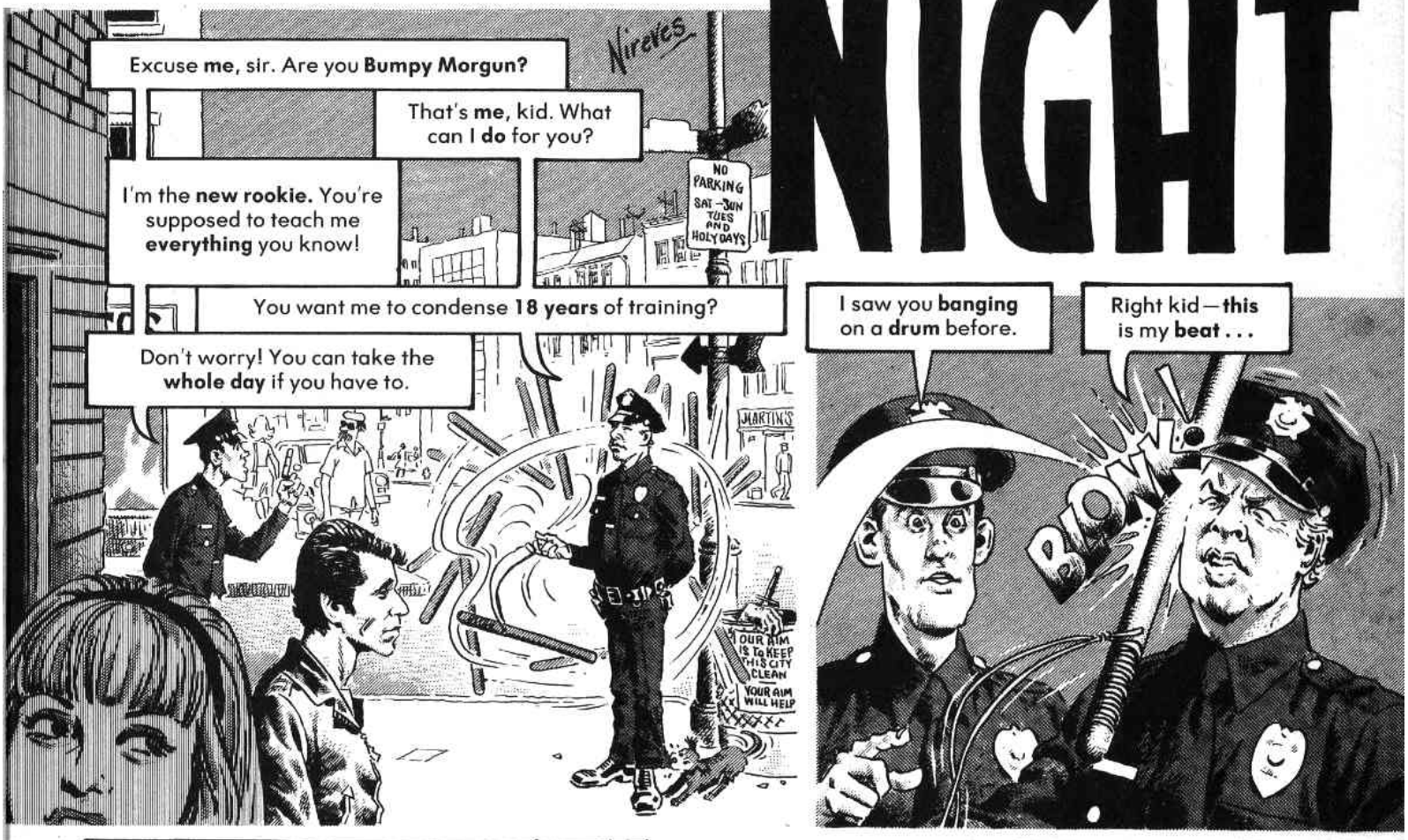
ADDRESS .....

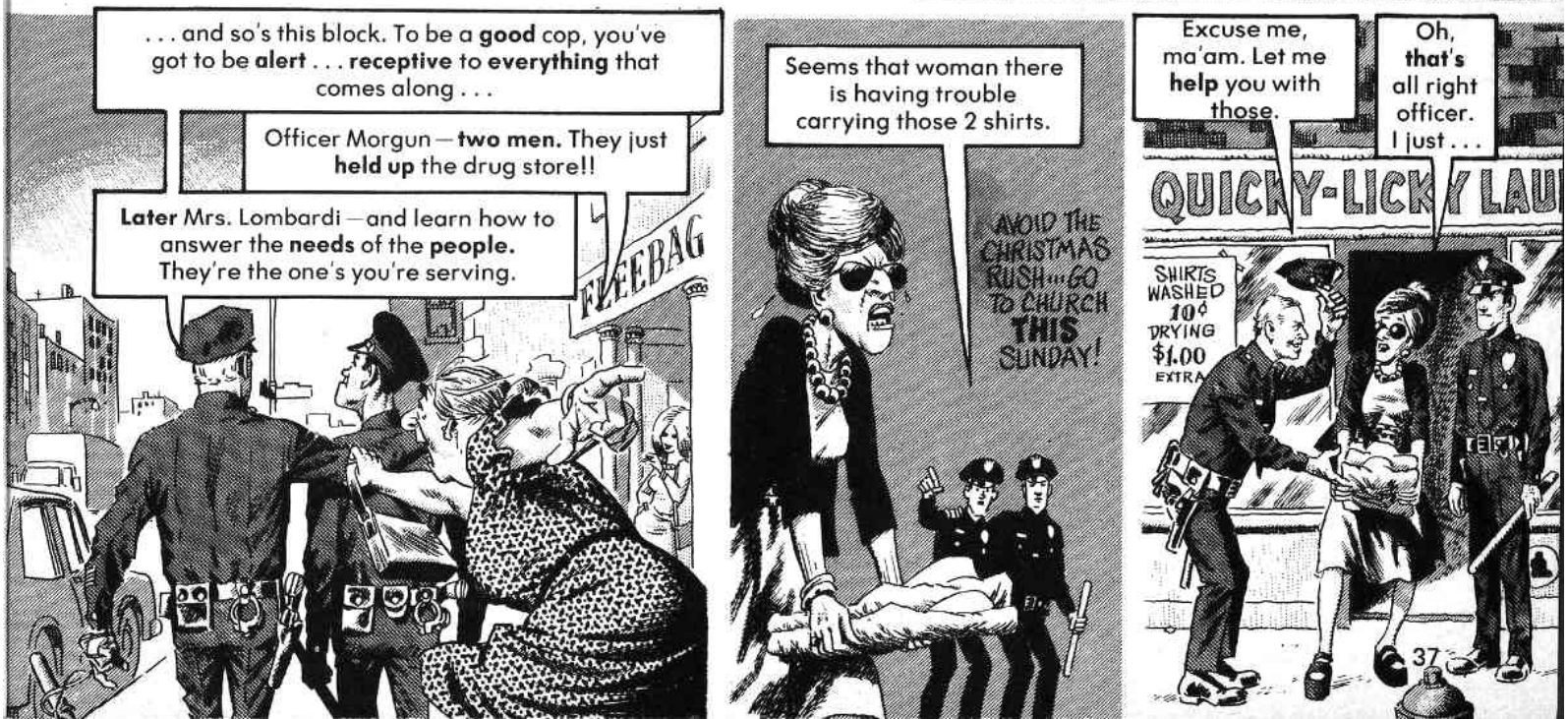
CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

 REMEMBER—Add 25¢ mailing and handling charge for EACH selection you have made.

Once a week, there's a police show on that's a cut above the others—so, we bandaged it up and now it's doing fine. Then there's another cop story that's more powerful than a limping bunny—more gripping than a broken vice— It's none other than the hit show

THE BLUE NIGHT



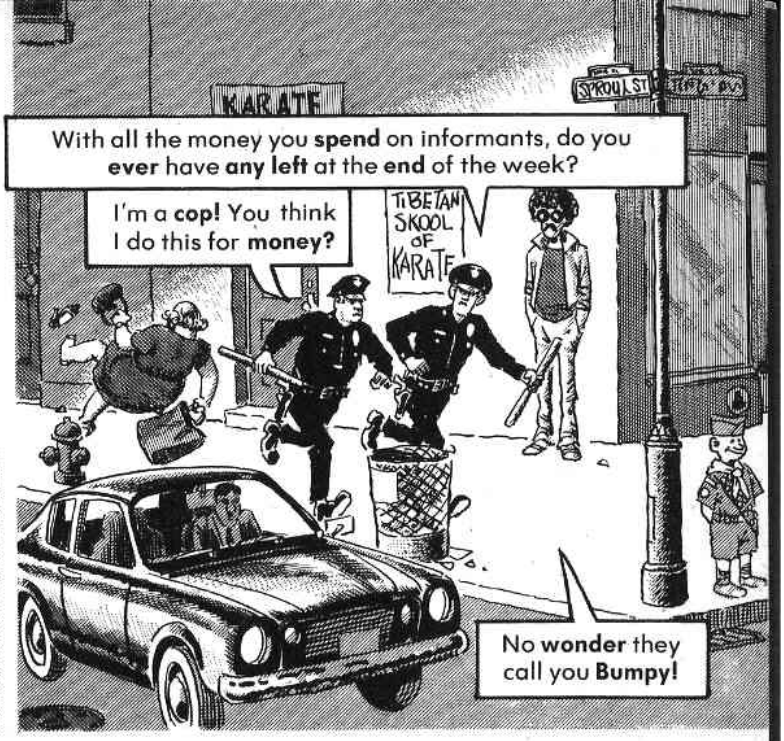


Oooop!
These are **awfully** heavy shirts!
WASH!! IT KEEPS YOU CLEAN
It's the extra **starch** I ordered.
NEVER PARK CARS HERE P.D.
Thanks.
There was something **awfully strange** about those shirts.
Listen, Red.
Red?
After a few years you'll learn to be as observant as **I** am and have no problem in recognizing good and bad.
Bumpy, we just got a **tip . . .**
. . . and you're gonna give me **half?**
It seems someone is **sneaking gold bars** out of **your** territory.
Sounds like it **might** be worth checking out!
O.K., Red . . . lesson three. To be a good beat cop, you have to line up informants with **keen** eyes.
WHEN GUNS ARE OUTLAWED... ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE GUNS.'
THE CZECHS REGISTERED THEIR GUNS
TO ENSLAVE A NATION... FIRST, LOCATE THE GUNS... THEN DISARM IT.'
GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE... PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE!
ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF FREEDOM.'
GUNS
Goldheimer, you **got** anything for me?
It'll cost you **twenty.**
Deal.
Don't **buy** the **roast beef** at Deli Haven today — it's **fatty!**
GOLDHEIMER'S NEWS
GOING OUT OF BUSINESS ~WORDS FAIL US~
That tip's gonna make you a **better** policeman?
No, but it'll keep me from getting **heartburn!**
The LITTLE SHOPPE
Gordon Close's melody music sh
SORT, WHERE ARE YOU?
Close's IS ALWAYS OPEN
NEWSPAP DELIVER
MAGA PAPE
PLOP
READ THE NEW CRACKED

Calling Officer Morgun—there's a fight at 125 7th Avenue.
Let's **go!**
Excuse me, ma'am. Can you tell us **where** the fight is that someone reported?
WHOP
THUMP
LIKKITYPOW
Fight? Well, you could **try** that apartment there where the man was just **flung** through the **wall.**
How many **times** have I told **you**—I only make **$3** a week—we can't **afford luxuries** like **food!**
HERE SPOT !!
O.K., **break** it up. What's going **on** here?
My **wife!** She's **crazy!** I make **$3** a week and **what** did she spend **$7** on today? **DOILIES!!**
We needed **something** to put under our good china!
This is our **good** china!
Let me **at** her!!
Settle **down.**
I said, NO VIOLENCE!!
Now **kiss** and make up.
Let me just put some of my new **lipstick** on first.
New lipstick? How **much** was **that?**
$6.50.

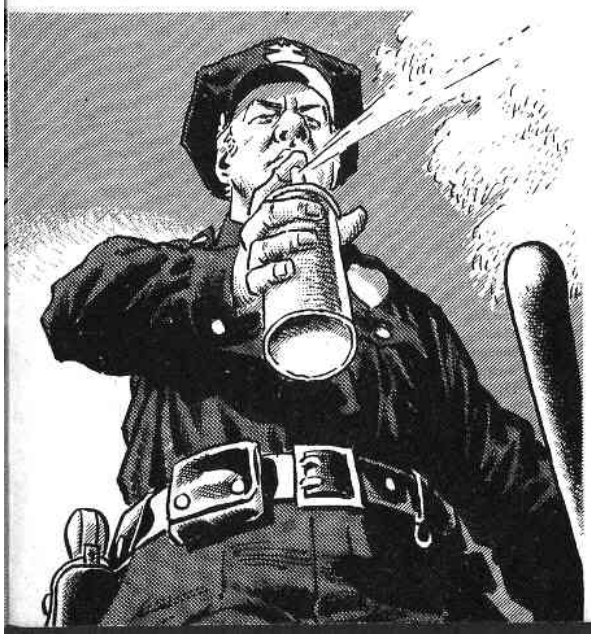
$6.50! One little rabbit punch!
HOLD ON! Your problem seems to be money.
Money!?! I make $3 a week. How could we have money problems?
Rita, there's an opening at Margo's Clothing Emporium that pays $7 an hour. They've been looking for an overweight salesgirl.
And Kenny—the Harvard Book Publishing Company needs a new Vice President. The job pays $50,000 a year. I'm sure they'd hire someone with your skills.
Why, you solved our problems!
Officer, do you know a good place to buy kitchen tables?
Gee Bumpy, that's amazing how you solved that!
It pays to know your beat.
And you think a $3-a-week cauliflower salesman will get that vice-presidents job?
This is America, kid.
It sounds more like Fantasyland.
WHERE'S SPOT?
DRIVE-UP BAR IN REAR
PATSY'S
BAR AND GRILL AND BAR
352 ½
Officer Morgun—two men just held up the drug store on the corner!
THEM ASTRONAUTS ARE REALLY FAR OUT!
Later, Mrs. Lombardi—we gotta check out a laundry.
Look Bumpy—they're carrying crates marked G-O-L-D.
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
QUICK LICKY LAUND
REAR ENT
SPOT WHERE ARE YOU?
SINUS TROUBLE IS NOTHING TO BE SNEEZED AT—
It could mean something. Let me check with my informant.

Know anything about the Quicky Licky Laundry?
Go ahead.
It'll cost ya **five.**
It's not generally known, but they're **lousy** at removing **ice cream stains.**

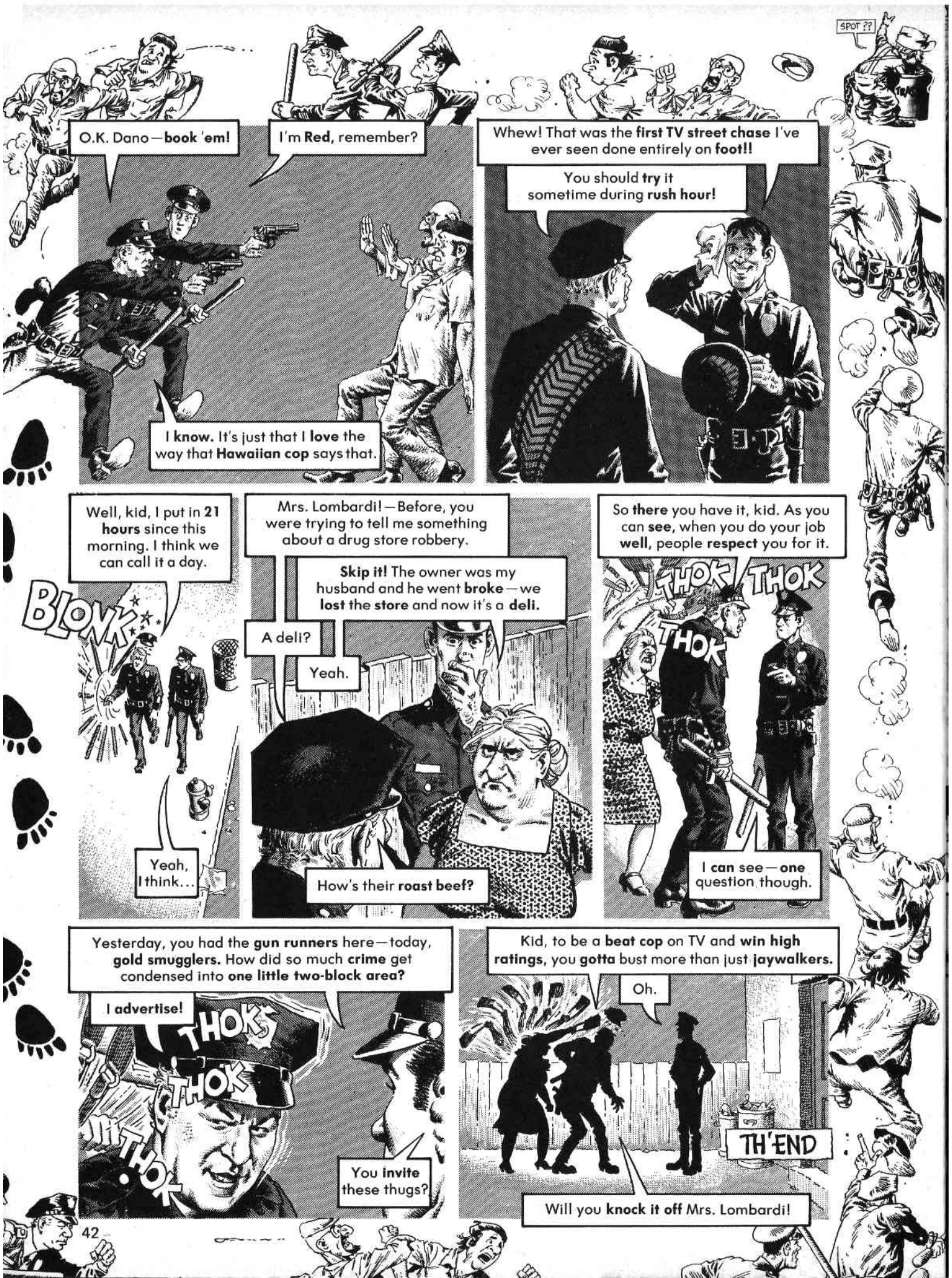

KARATE
With all the money you **spend** on informants, do you **ever** have **any left** at the **end** of the week?
I'm a **cop!** You think I do this for **money?**
TIBETAN SKOOL OF KARATE
No **wonder** they call you **Bumpy!**

THE MANAGEMENT IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ARTICLES LEFT OVERNIGHT
CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS
Make **sure** this gold goes **out** by **5** tonight!
FASDPI
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
IN
OUT

Right! And when I . . . oh my **gosh** — RAID!
What?



Let's get **out** of here.
QUICK LICK LAUNDRY
I'll capture you two **even** if I have to **chase** you through **every page of this magazine!**


O.K. Dano—**book 'em!**
I'm **Red**, remember?
I know. It's just that I **love** the way that **Hawaiian cop** says that.
Whew! That was the **first TV street chase** I've ever seen done entirely on **foot!!**
You should **try** it sometime during **rush hour!**
SPOT ??
Well, kid, I put in **21 hours** since this morning. I think we can call it a day.
BLONK
Yeah, I think...
Mrs. Lombardi!—Before, you were trying to tell me something about a drug store robbery.
Skip it! The owner was my husband and he went **broke**—we **lost** the **store** and now it's a **deli.**
A deli?
Yeah.
How's their **roast beef?**
So **there** you have it, kid. As you can **see**, when you do your job **well**, people **respect** you for it.
THOK
THOK
THOK
I **can** see—**one** question though.
Yesterday, you had the **gun runners** here—today, **gold smugglers.** How did so much **crime** get condensed into **one little two-block area?**
I advertise!
THOK
THOK
THOK
You **invite** these thugs?
Kid, to be a **beat cop** on TV and **win high ratings**, you **gotta** bust more than just **jaywalkers.**
Oh.
TH'END
Will you **knock it off** Mrs. Lombardi!

CRACKED dispatched its record-breaking crew (they like to break Lawrence Welk records) of researchers to uncover

SOME WORLD RECORDS YOU WON'T FIND IN THE

GUINESS BOOK OF RECORDS

LICHTENBOURG ARMY H.Q.
Subj: Orders of the day

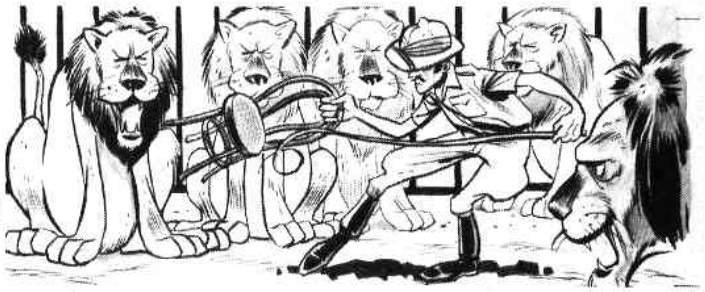
At 05:00 P.f.c. Kasimir Rasputnik will report to mess Sgt. Kasimir Rasputnik for K.P. Duty.
By order of
1st Sgt. Kasimir Rasputnik
Amendment to above order
At 14:00 hours P.f.c. Kasimir Rasputnik will be excused from K.P. for one hour to attend a parade in honor of General Kasimir Rasputnik

WORLD'S SMALLEST ARMY

The world's smallest army is to be found in the republic of Lichtenbourg . . . it consists of one man.

WORST MOVIE THEATER DISASTER

During the screening of "The Exorcist" at a theater in Elkhurst, Indiana, 320 people had to be hospitalized . . . one was treated for hysteria, and the remaining 319 for rancid popcorn.



LARGEST TV PRIZE

The largest TV prize of all time was awarded to Hal Auster on the "Let's Make A Prize" show . . . he won a double date with Kate Smith and Shelley Winters.

LION TAMING RECORD

The greatest lion-taming act of all time occured on August 25, 1938, when lion-tamer Frank Buckeroo went into the cages with 45 lions.

LION GORGING RECORD

The fastest gorging by lions occured on August 25, 1938 when 45 lions finished off the carcass of a renowned lion tamer, Frank Buckeroo, in a scant 19 seconds.

WORLD'S HEAVIEST BEAUTY QUEEN

At 354 lbs., Hortense McHefty was the heaviest Miss America to ever win the title . . . she sat on the judge until he awarded her the trophy.

HEAVIEST RAINFALLS IN ONE DAY

OLD RECORD: In 1911, 82 inches of rain fell in the Philippines.
NEW RECORD: In 1952, 109 inches of rain fell on the backlots of Paramount during the filming of "Singing in the Rain."

BIGGEST BOMBS

The largest wartime bomb was "Big Brunhilda." It weighed eighty-eight tons.

The largest peacetime bomb was "The Great Gatsby."

HIGHEST MUSICAL NOTE

The highest musical note ever sung by a human voice was a C in altissimo. It was sung by Edwige Fenstermacher when she accidentally sat down on a replica of the Empire State Building.

TALL BUILDING RECORD CLIMB

Freddie Fleetfoot climbed the stairs of the Empire State Building in a record-shattering twenty-three minutes . . . Unfortunately, for Freddie, the pursuing bill collectors topped his record by climbing it in twenty-two minutes.

FOG RECORDS

The foggiest weather in the U.S. is found in Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.

The foggiest notions in the U.S. are to be found in Washington D.C. when the Congress is in session.

POPULATION DENSITY

The most densely populated country in the world is Luxenstein . . . it has 84 persons to a square yard. Citizens must first form a pedestrian pool of at least three people before they can go for a walk.

LARGEST AND SMALLEST FAMILIES

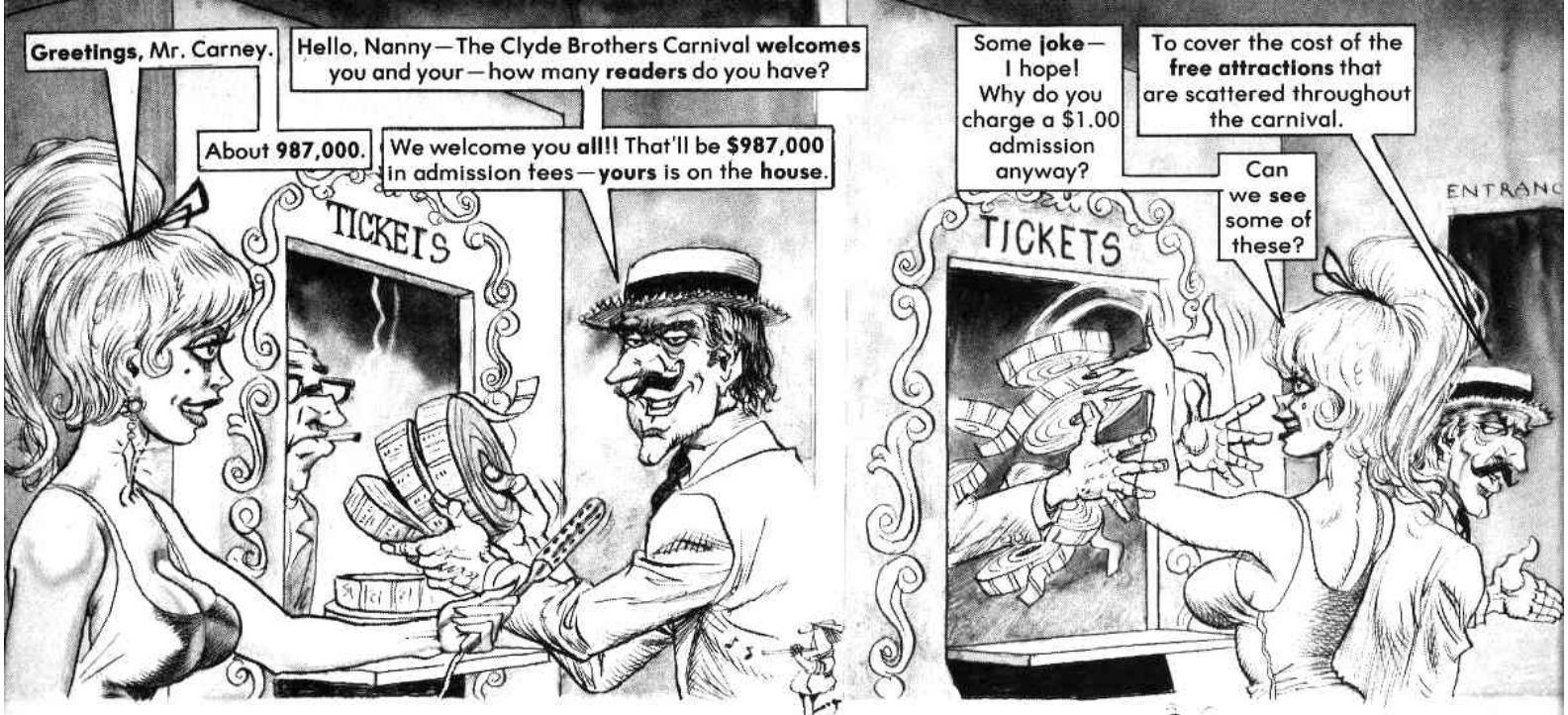
The world's largest family belongs to Sultan Abdul Dinar . . . 453 members.

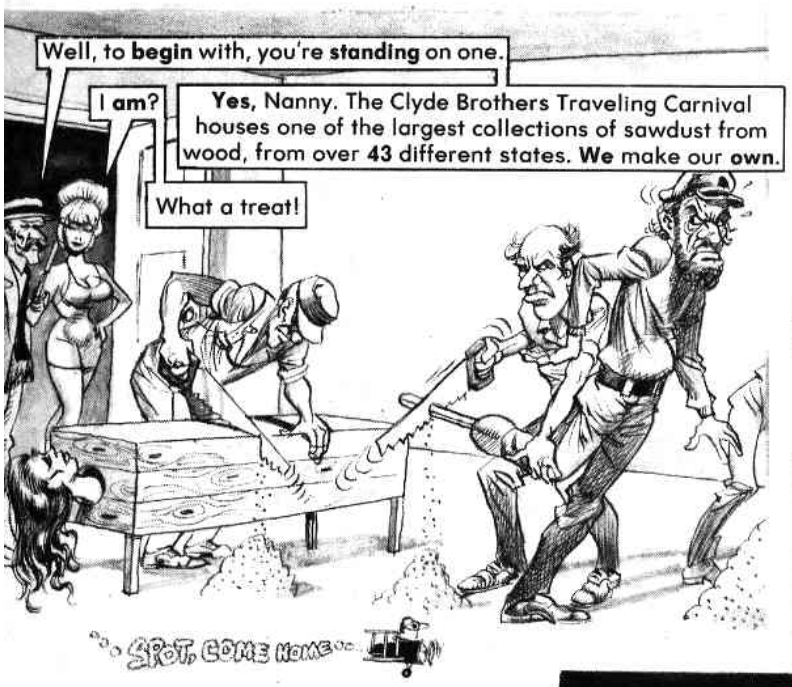
The world's smallest family belongs to Giuseppe Mazorella . . . zero members.
Godfather Mazorella's family was wiped out in the Jersey gang wars of 1923.

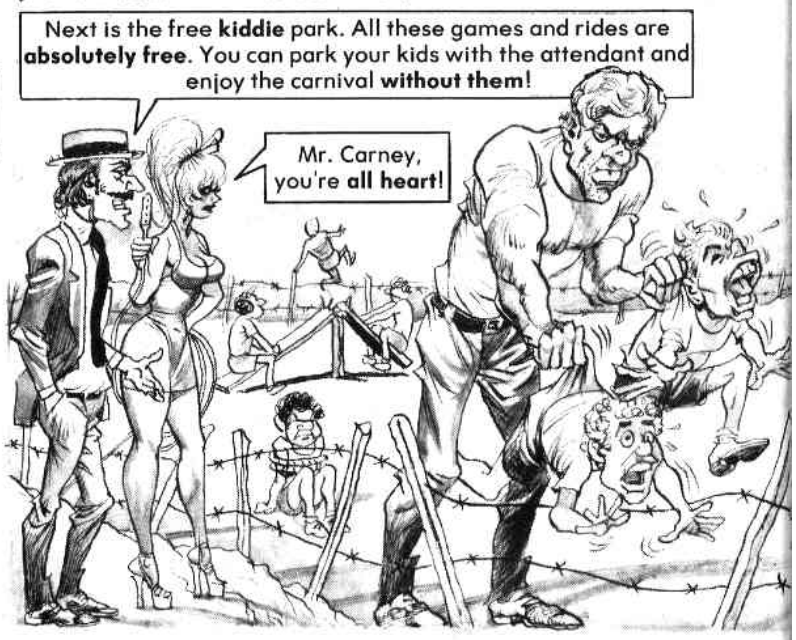
At least once a year, into every American town, a little rain must fall—ah, wait! A cliche got in the way somehow. What we meant to say is that a carnival arrives. And along with this event comes lights, rides, games, food and lots of other things. Well, you've seen how one of these things operates from the spectator's point of view, but now you're gonna see it from the owner's side when

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE TRAVELING CARNIVAL KING

CRACKED is thinking that Chevy Chase is a car!


Greetings, Mr. Carney.
Hello, Nanny—The Clyde Brothers Carnival welcomes you and your—how many readers do you have?
About 987,000.
We welcome you all!! That'll be $987,000 in admission tees—yours is on the house.
TICKETS
Some joke—I hope! Why do you charge a $1.00 admission anyway?
To cover the cost of the free attractions that are scattered throughout the carnival.
Can we see some of these?
TICKETS
ENTRANC


Well, to begin with, you're standing on one.
I am?
Yes, Nanny. The Clyde Brothers Traveling Carnival houses one of the largest collections of sawdust from wood, from over 43 different states. We make our own.
What a treat!
SPOT, COME HOME


Next is the free kiddie park. All these games and rides are absolutely free. You can park your kids with the attendant and enjoy the carnival without them!
Mr. Carney, you're all heart!

And then there's the world's smallest yak.
Mr. Carney, that yak is made of plastic!
Did I say he was real—I just said he was small.

And lastly, 8 hours of free music played every night by some of the biggest names in rock!
You're kidding! Where is this held?

Right here. Who'd you like to hear now—the Eagles or Jerry Vale?

I notice that your **rides** are quite **expensive.**

Well, with the cost of gasoline to run the engines and the price of electricity to light each **attraction** up, the admission **has** to be high.

How many times do you go around on the carousel?

Once.

That's **it** for **$1???!**

All the rides are one time around—except the **ferris wheel.**

CAROUSEL RIDE $1.00

You can be on **that** for sometimes **20 minutes!**

Why so **long?**

Because it keeps breaking **down** and it **takes** that long for the **fire department** to **rescue** everyone.

I've been looking at your games of chance and the **prizes** you give away—some of them are quite nice.

Thank you, Nanny—looks **is** everything when you're trying to get a person to play.

KNOCK THE MILK CARTONS DOWN—3 THROWS—25¢

Only one thing—that **toaster** says Proxter Silex—shouldn't it be **Procter Silex?**

No, it's **right** Nanny. **Procter Silex** is guaranteed for life!

PRIZES

And Proxter Silex?

The warranty **terminates** after you open the box!

You mean that toaster **doesn't** work?

Of **course** it works! Why here's a piece of bread I just **made** in it!

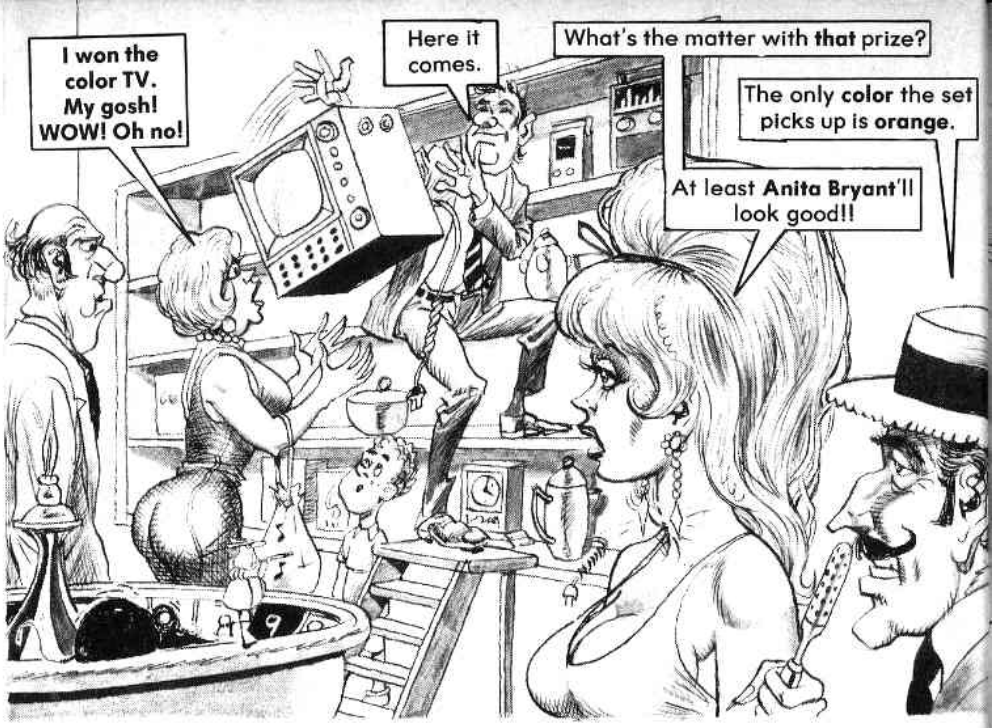
Why is only the **center** toasted?

Because the **Proxter Silex** has only one heating coil—that means that there's less to go **wrong.**

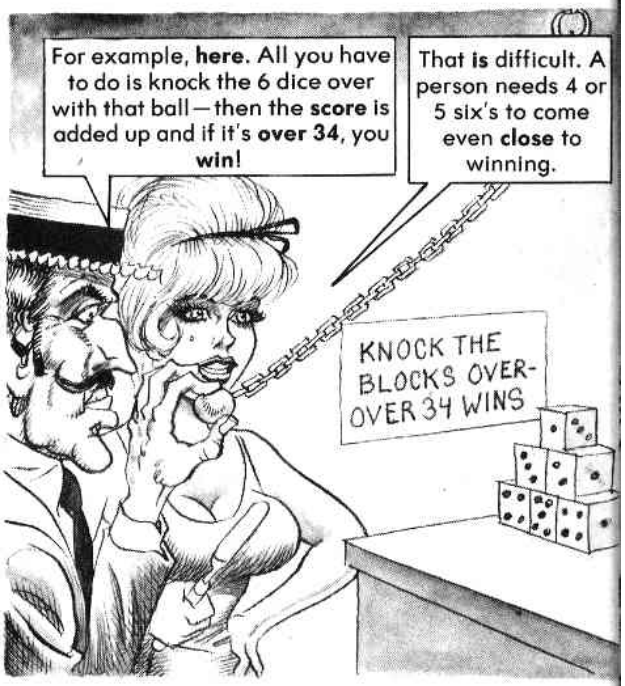
Doesn't it **also** mean that there's less heat for toasting?

Picky, aren't you?

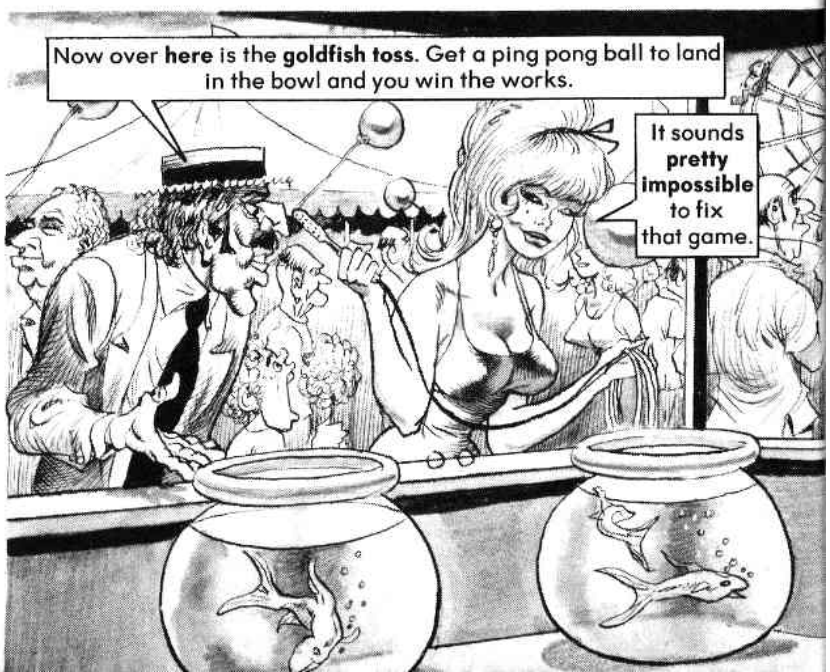
You **see**, Nanny, I just can't **afford** to give away well-made prizes. They **cost** too much. So, I go to the cut-rate manufacturers whose products **look** good, but don't **work** as well.
2nd
REJECT


I won the color TV. My gosh! WOW! Oh no!
Here it comes.
What's the matter with **that** prize?
The only **color** the set picks up is **orange**.
At least **Anita Bryant**'ll look good!!

Now, of course, I couldn't **afford** to give away the quality gifts I do if it wasn't for the fact that the games are **slightly** geared to favor the house.
Look Ma... I'm on TV!


For example, **here**. All you have to do is knock the 6 dice over with that ball—then the **score** is added up and if it's **over 34**, you **win**!
That **is** difficult. A person needs 4 or 5 six's to come even **close** to winning.
KNOCK THE BLOCKS OVER-OVER 34 WINS

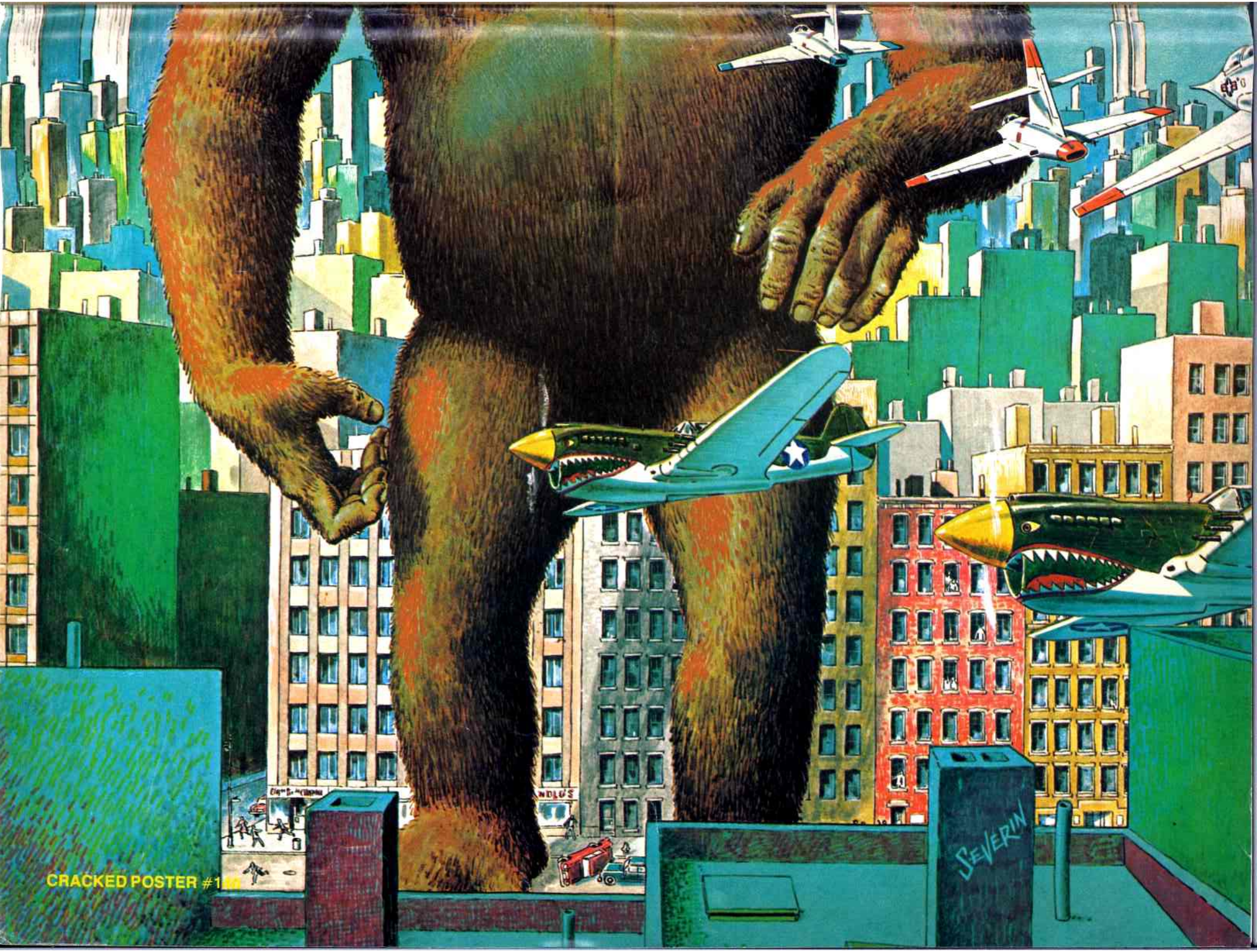
But it's even **harder** than it **looks**.
Why's **that**?
There are **no six's** on **3** of the dice!!
KNOCK THE OVER WINS


Now over **here** is the **goldfish toss**. Get a ping pong ball to land in the bowl and you win the works.
It sounds **pretty impossible** to fix that game.

CRACKED is thinking you're too fat to go skinny dipping!

SHUT-UPS

MINI SHUT-UPS
IT'S NO USE, JOE – I CAN'T GO ON – THESE FEET ARE KILLING ME!
SHUT UP AND RUN
ELECT JIM FREEN
CONGRESSMAN
. . . and furthermore, legislation should be passed outlawing all handguns. Statistics show . . .
SHUT UP and hand over your wallet!
But, dad, I hate apples.
SPOT, WHERE ARE YOU?
SHUT UP and put it on your head!
HIS
I will now do a triple half gainer followed by a finely executed jack knife.
SHUT UP and get into the tub Busby!
RICIG
HEY... YOU'RE NOT SPOT!!



CRACKED POSTER #1

KING LOUIS XIV INTRODUCES THE FIRST LAWNMOWER